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TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU



No. 14
AUG.



MAD

10c





NO NEED TO FIGHT OVER **MAD**

TAKE IT EASY, BOYS! IF YOU ONLY HAVE ONE COPY OF **MAD** BETWEEN YOU BECAUSE YOUR NEWSDEALER HAS RUN OUT OF COPIES... BE SMART! SUBSCRIBE! JUST THINK! YOU CAN GET A 10¢ COMIC BOOK FOR JUST 12½¢!

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NAME _____

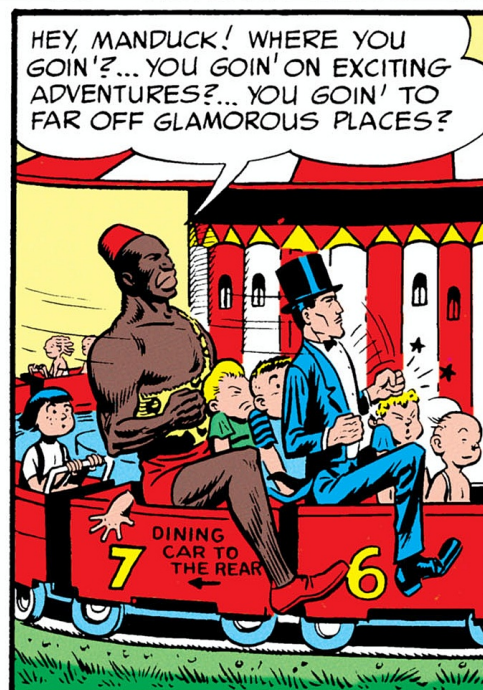
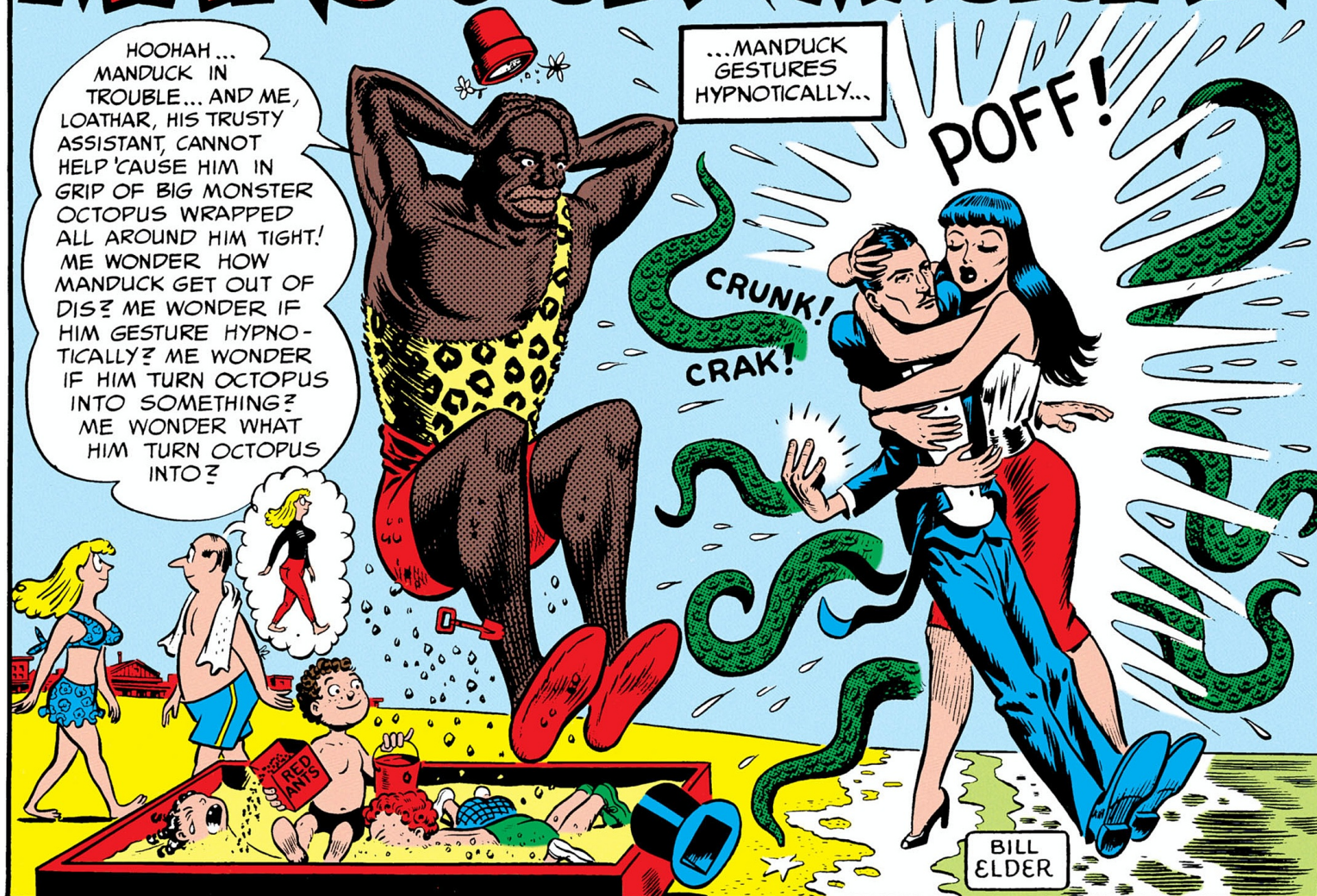
ADDRESS _____

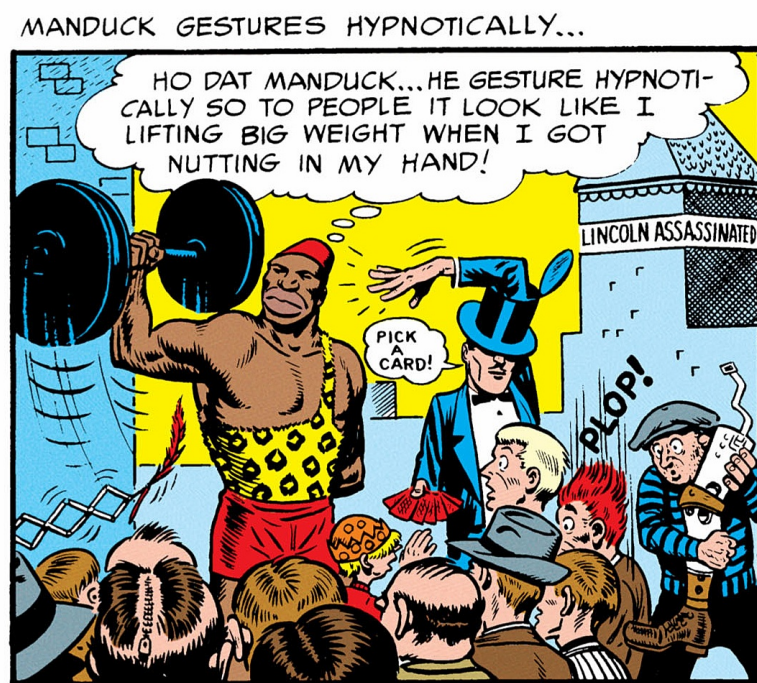
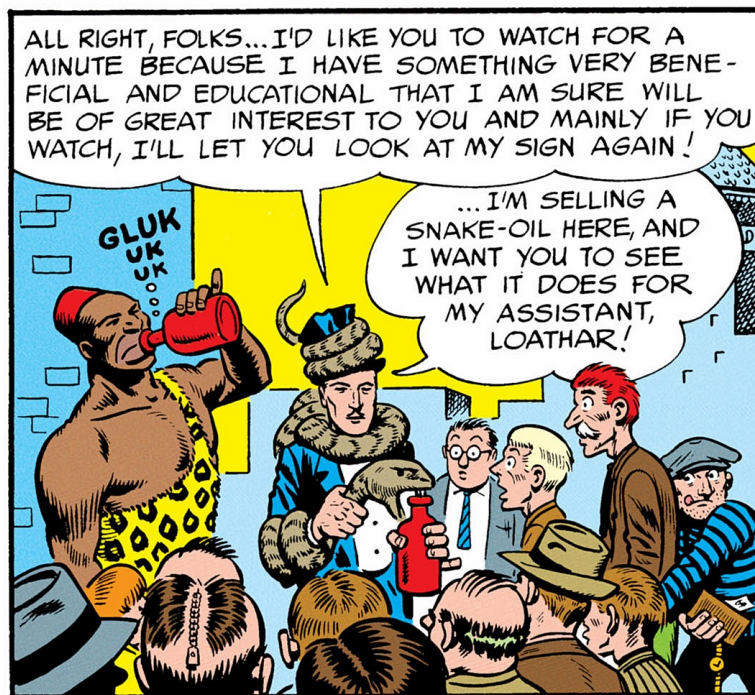
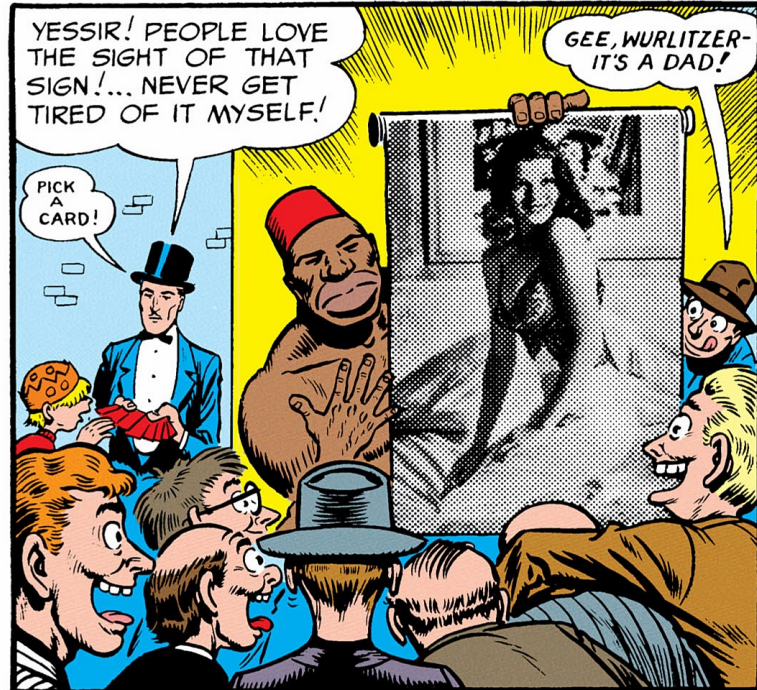
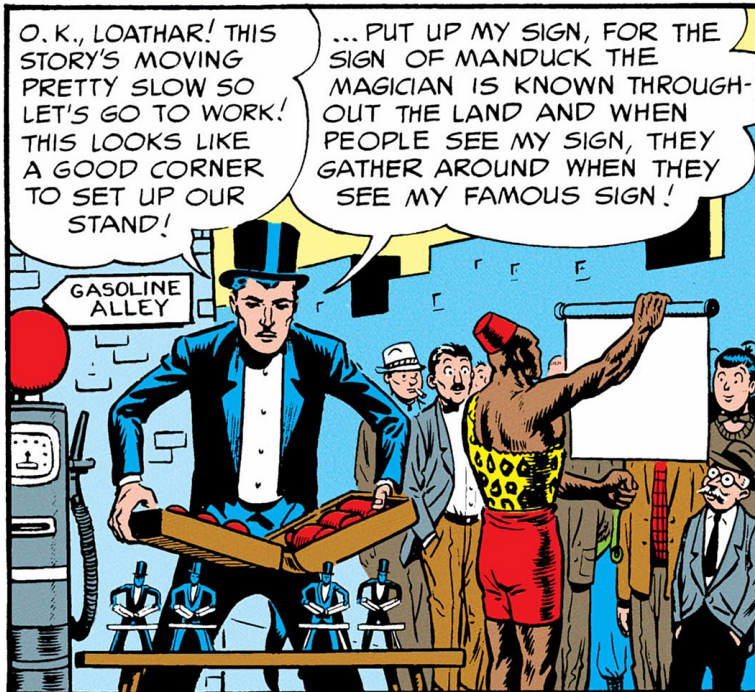
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PLEASE PRINT

NEWSPAPER CARTOON DEPT.: WITH THIS STORY... WE, THE WRITERS OF MAD, ARE COMING CLOSER TO SOMETHING MORE HORRIFYING, MORE FRIGHTENING THAN ANYTHING BEFORE... AND THAT THING IS (SHUDDER)... THAT THING IS (GAGG)... IS... IS... THE DAY WE'RE GOING TO RUN OUT OF MATERIAL!... OH... WELL... ON WITH OUR STORY... CALLED...

MANDUCK THE MAGICIAN

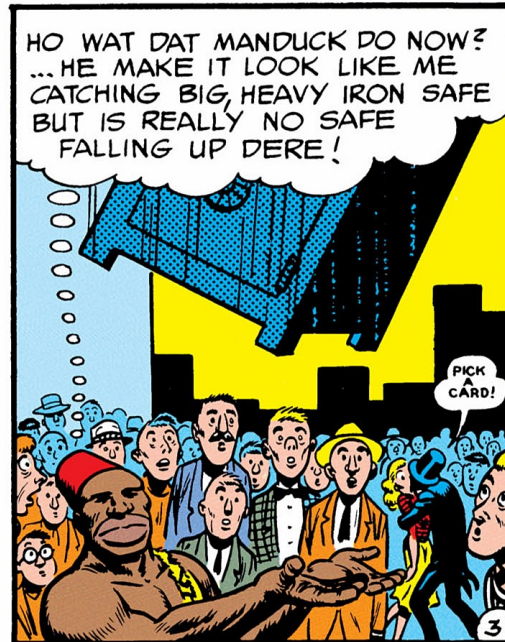
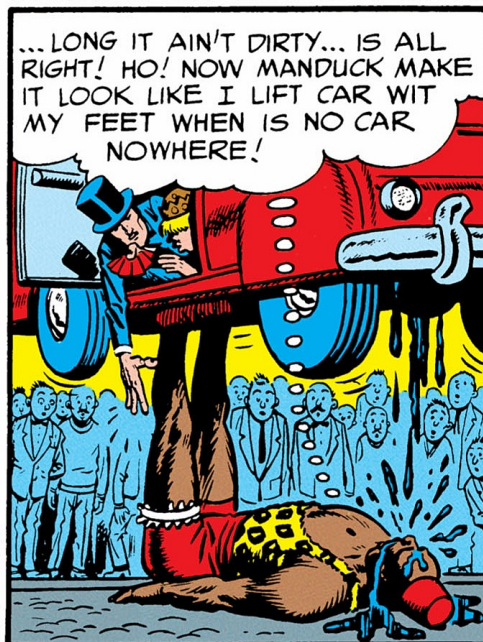




MANDUCK GESTURES HYPNOTICALLY...

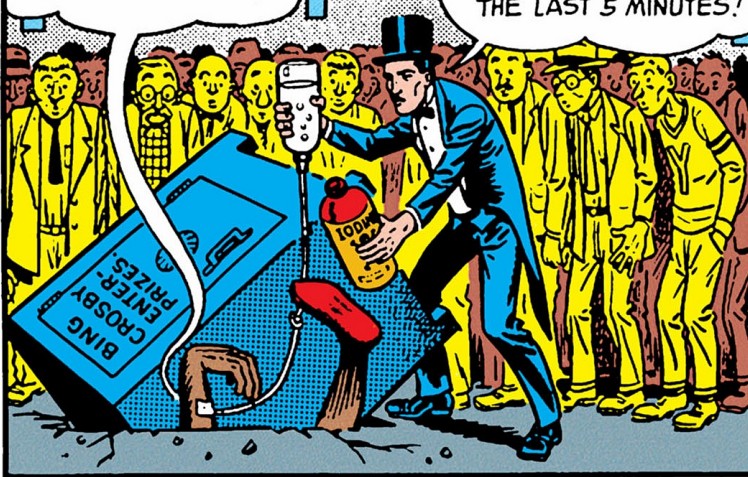


MANDUCK GESTURES HYPNOTICALLY...



HEY! MANDUCK! WAT YOU DO?
WHY I FEEL SO FUNNY
WHEN I CATCH DAT SAFE
DAT YOU MAKE IT LOOK
LIKE IS FALLING ON ME
WHEN YOU GESTURE
HYPNOTICALLY?

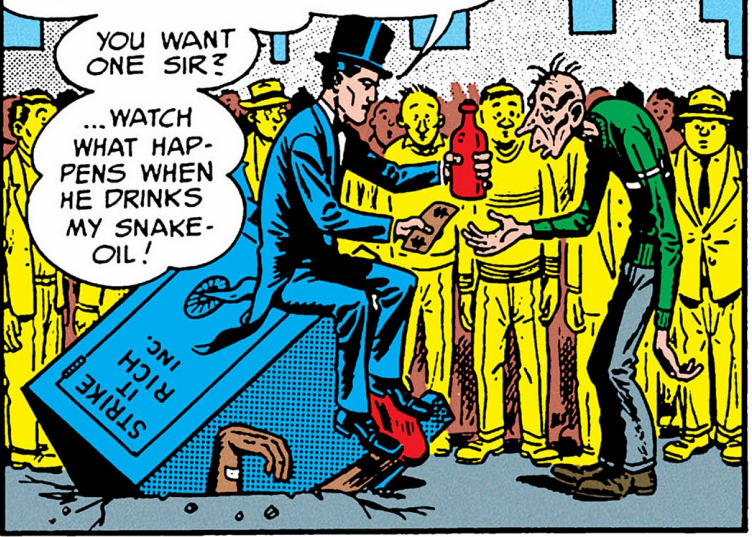
...SAFE? WHAT
SAFE? ... I
DIDN'T MAKE NO
HYPNOTIC GESTURE
FOR NO **SAFE**...
DIDN'T MAKE NO
HYPNOTIC GESTURE IN
THE LAST 5 MINUTES!



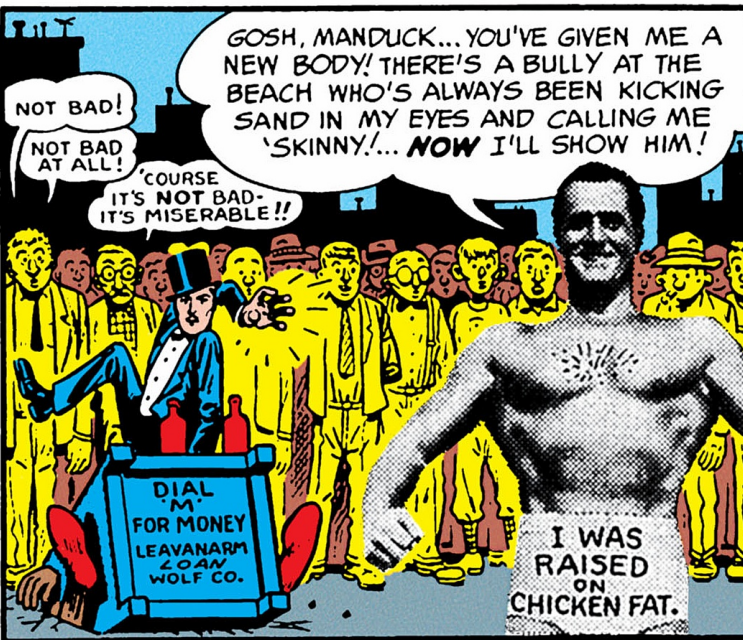
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! YOU'VE SEEN WHAT MY SNAKE OIL
DID FOR LOATHAR!... IT CAN DO IT FOR YOU!
...HURRY AND BUY YOUR BOTTLE NOW!... I'VE ONLY
GOT A FEW LEFT... ONLY FORTY-SEVEN THOUSAND
AND TWELVE BOTTLES LEFT!

YOU WANT
ONE SIR?

...WATCH
WHAT HAP-
PENS WHEN
HE DRINKS
MY SNAKE-
OIL!



MANDUCK GESTURES HYPNOTICALLY...



GOSH, MANDUCK... YOU'VE GIVEN ME A
NEW BODY! THERE'S A BULLY AT THE
BEACH WHO'S ALWAYS BEEN KICKING
SAND IN MY EYES AND CALLING ME
'SKINNY'!... **NOW** I'LL SHOW HIM!

NOT BAD!
NOT BAD AT ALL!
COURSE
IT'S NOT BAD-
IT'S MISERABLE!!

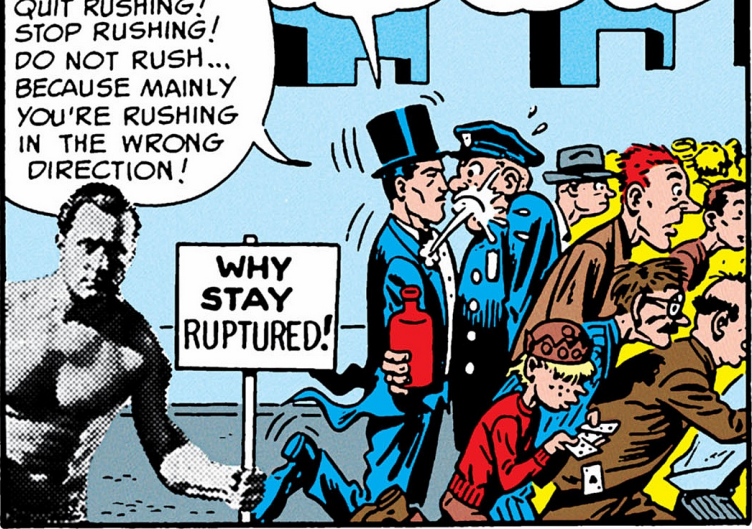
I WAS
RAISED
ON
CHICKEN
FAT.

ALL RIGHT, FOLKS!
\$1.00 A BOTTLE!
DON'T RUSH!
THERE'S PLENTY
FOR EVERYONE!
QUIT RUSHING!
STOP RUSHING!
DO NOT RUSH...
BECAUSE MAINLY
YOU'RE RUSHING
IN THE WRONG
DIRECTION!

DOESN'T
ANYONE
WANT THIS
SNAKE-OIL
I'M SELLING?

DO YOU
WANT THIS
SNAKE-OIL
I'M
SELLING?

ISN'T
YOUR
FACE
FAMI-
LIAR?



LIKE I SAID... DOESN'T ANYONE
WANT SNAKE-OIL I'M **SMELLING**!
I'M **SMELLING** SNAKE-OIL!
SMELLING... NOT SELLING!



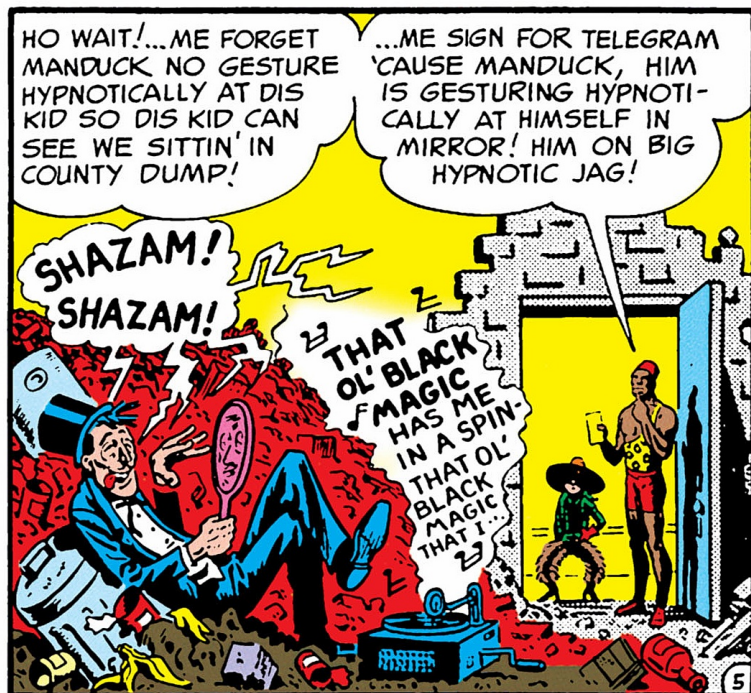
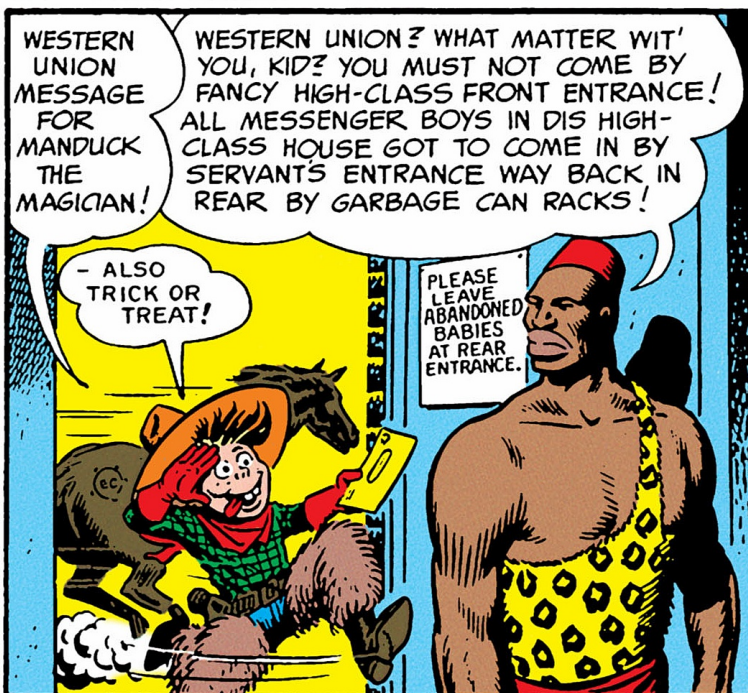
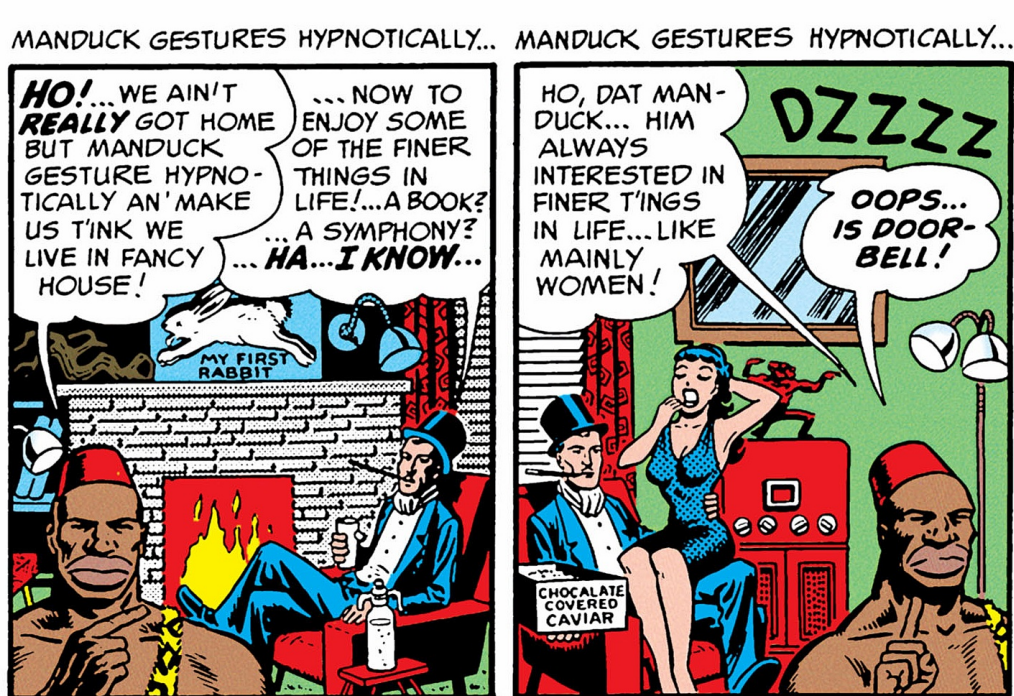
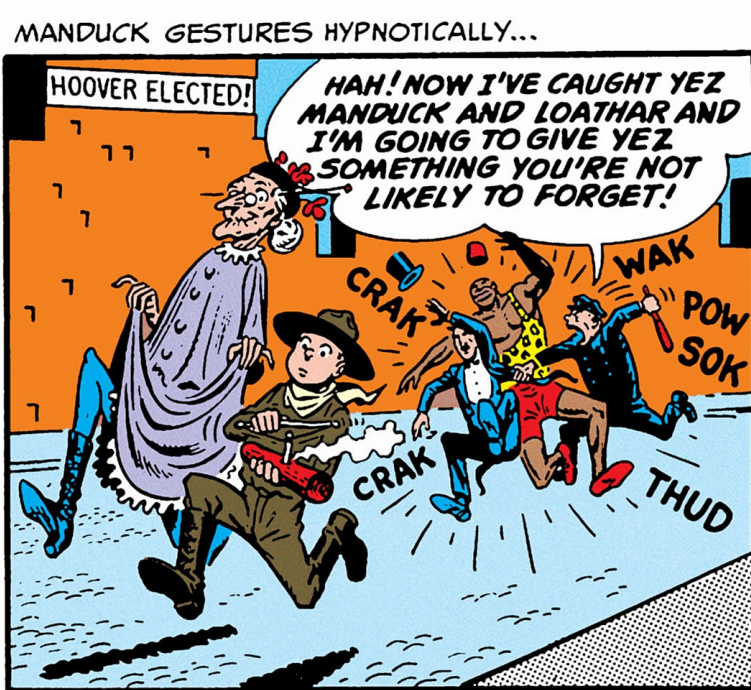
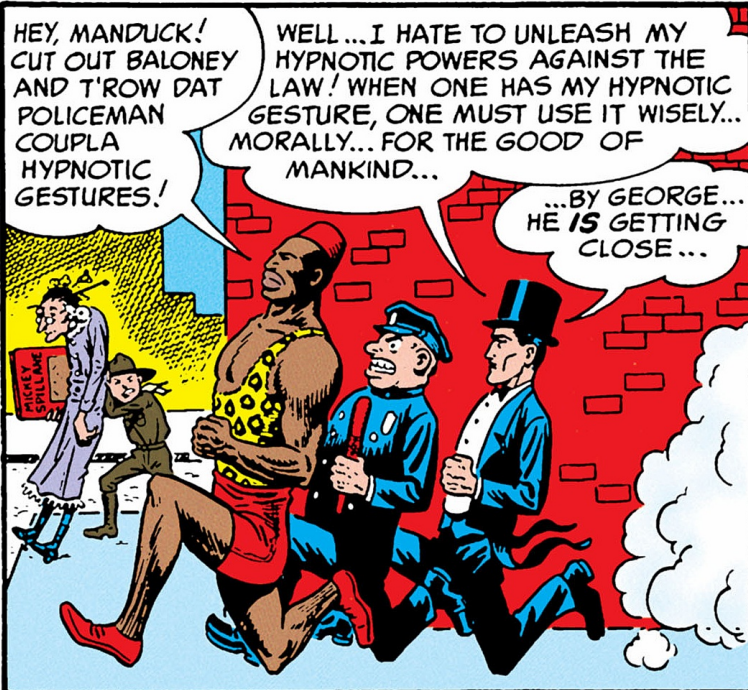
WAIT A MINUTE, LOATHAR! THIS
SITUATION REMINDS ME OF A
TRICK I ONCE SAW IN THE
MOVIES...

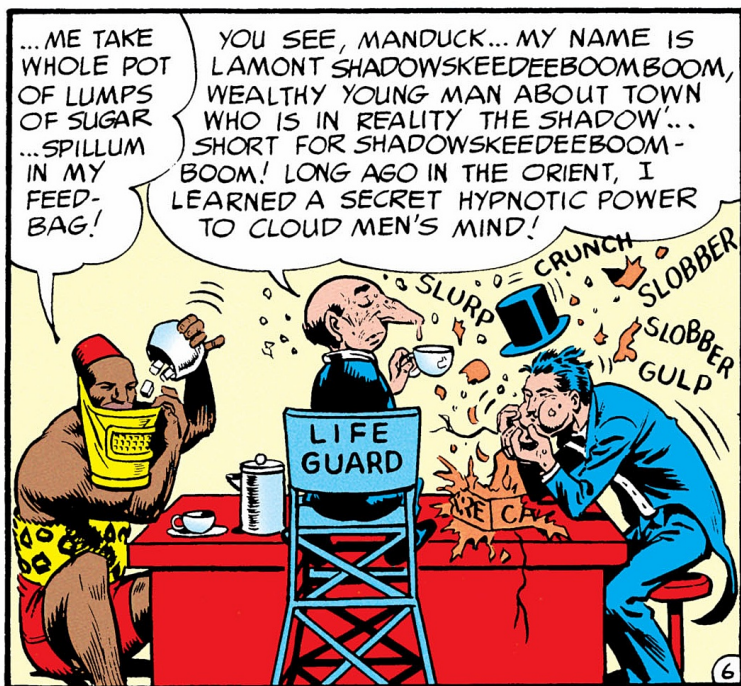
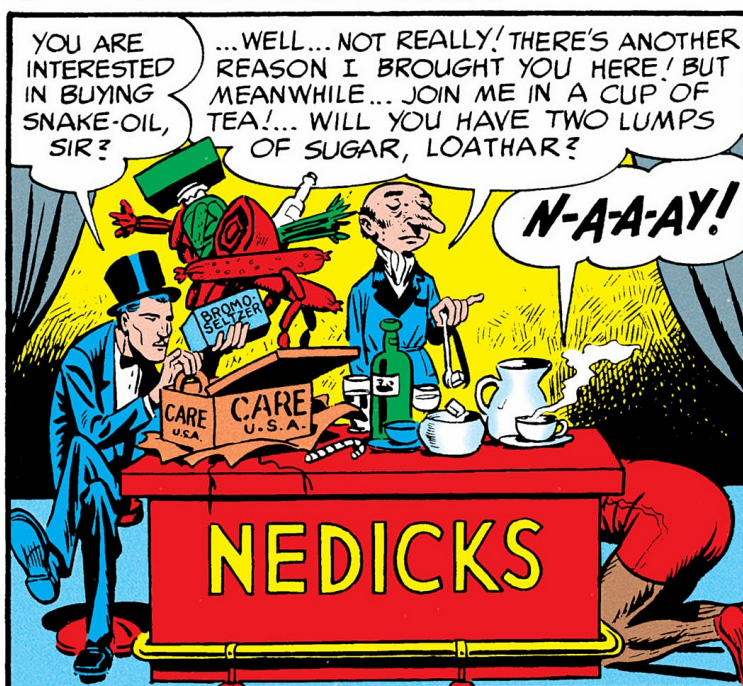
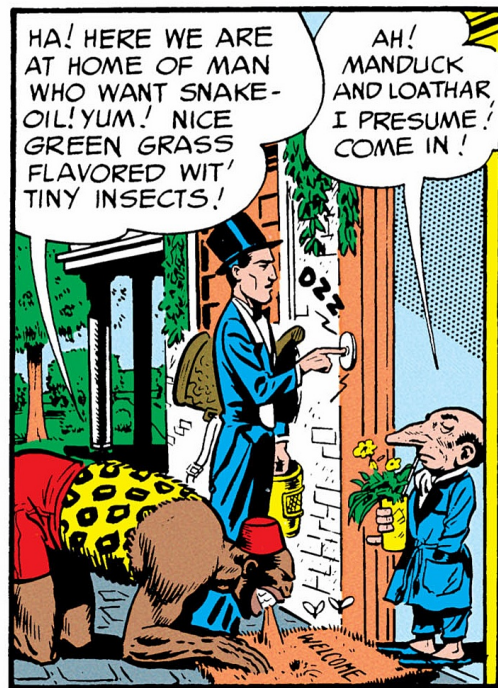
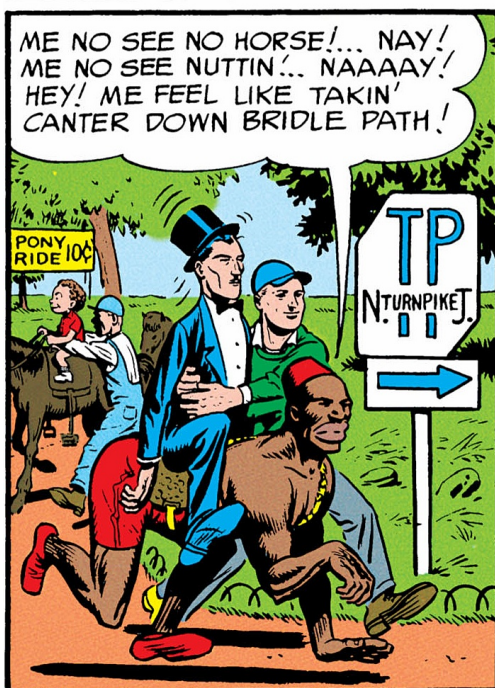
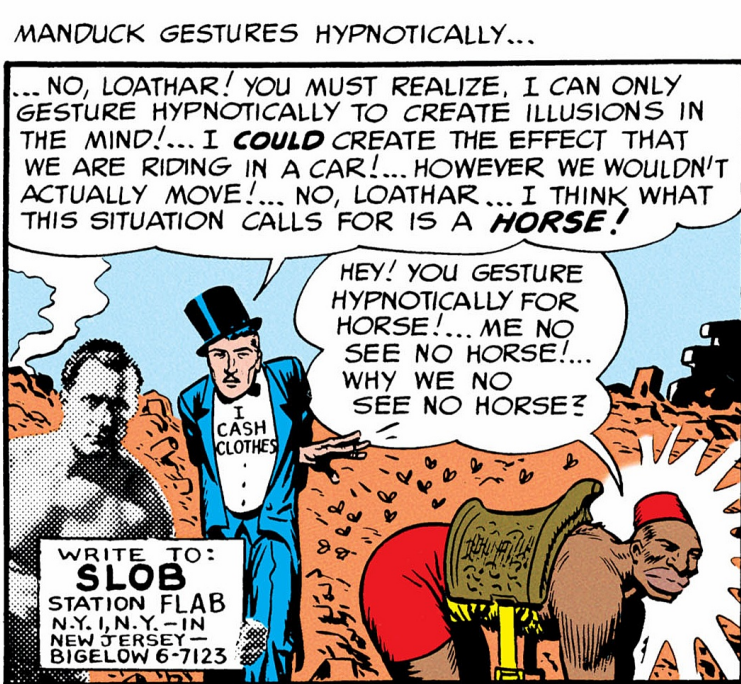
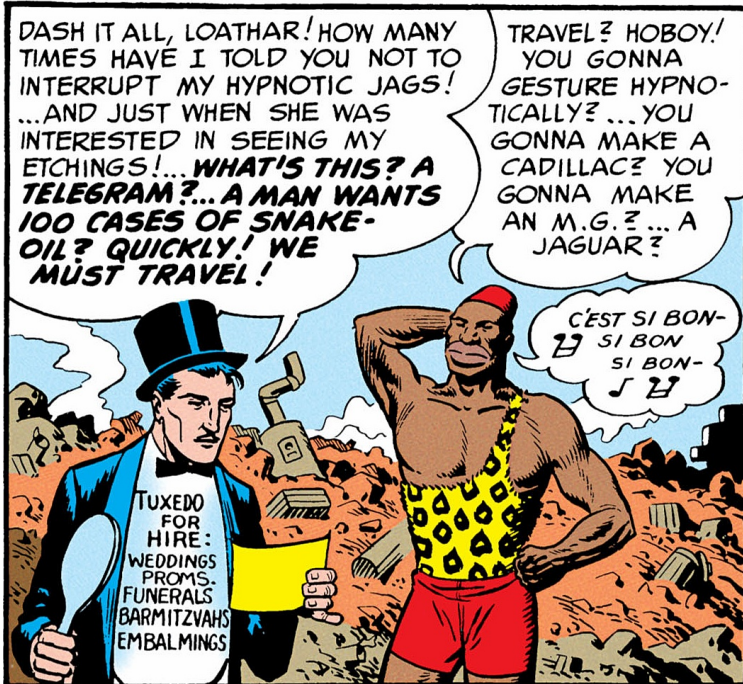


HEY! YOU TRY
DAT TRICK ONE
TIME AN' IT
DON'T WORK!...
YOU TRY DAT
TRICK SECOND
TIME AN' IT
DON'T WORK!
WHY ALLA TIME
YOU TRY DAT
TRICK IF IT
DON'T WORK?

WHO
CARES IF
IT DON'T
WORK?







HOWEVER, I'VE BEEN READING IN THE FUNNY PAPERS THAT YOU TOO HAVE THE SECRET HYPNOTIC POWER TO CLOUD MEN'S MINDS...AND SO IN ORDER TO KEEP MY SECRET EXCLUSIVE, I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK YOU OFF EVEN *THOUGH* THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT!



SHADOW' GESTURES HYPNOTICALLY...



EVEN THOUGH I REALIZE THAT SCIENTIFICALLY, ONE CANNOT BE HYPNOTIZED UNLESS ONE IS WILLING TO COOPERATE WITH HYPNOTIST, I WILL GO ALONG WITH ALL THE BULL JUST TO GET TO THE END OF THIS TALE!



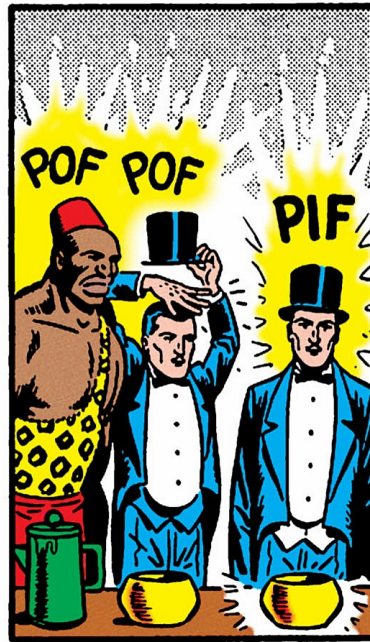
MANDUCK GEST'S. HYPN'TC'LY...



SHADOW' GEST'S. HYP'LY...



MANDUCK GE'S. HY'LY...



SHADOW' G. H....



MANDUCK G. H....



LOATHAR G. H....



SHADOW G. H....



ALL G. H....



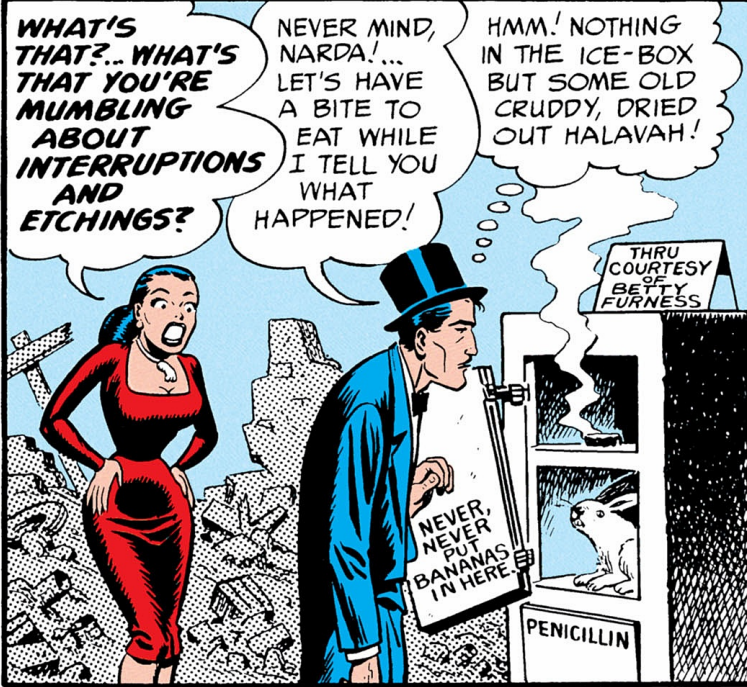
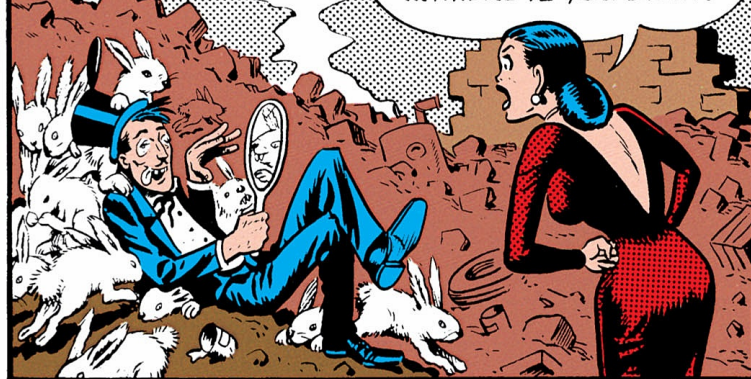
MY NAME IS NARDA AND I AM WORRIED! YOU SEE, I AM THE GIRL-FRIEND OF MANDUCK THE MAGICIAN! MANDUCK'S BEEN GONE FROM HIS APARTMENT ALL DAY... PROBABLY ON SOME DANGEROUS ADVENTURE! ...AND SO MY NAME IS NARDA AND I AM WORRIED! ...WOULDN'T YOU BE WORRIED IF YOUR NAME WAS NARDA? ...WHAT A DOPEY NAME! ...WHY COULDN'T IT BE SELMA ...OR YVETTE ...OR MAYBE SHIRLEY...



MANDUCK!...LYING CRUMPLED... INSENSIBLE AND DAZED IN THE CORNER...

HOW MANY TIMES I TOLD YOU I WON'T STAND FOR ANY MORE OF THOSE HYPNOTIC JAGS OF YOURS!

ALL DAY I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CALL YOU!... ALL DAY I'VE BEEN RINGING THE CORNER CANDY STORE! ...WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

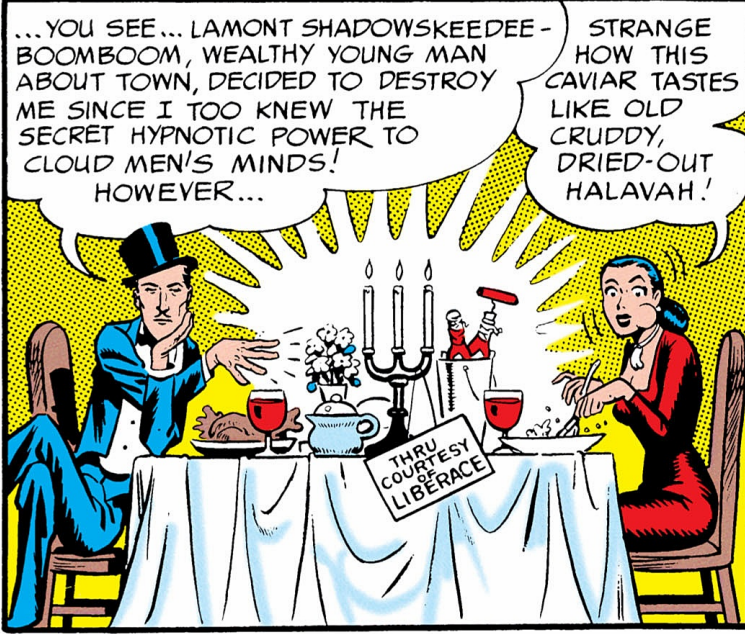


WHAT'S THAT?... WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE MUMBLING ABOUT INTERRUPTIONS AND ETCHINGS?

NEVER MIND, NARDA!... LET'S HAVE A BITE TO EAT WHILE I TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED!

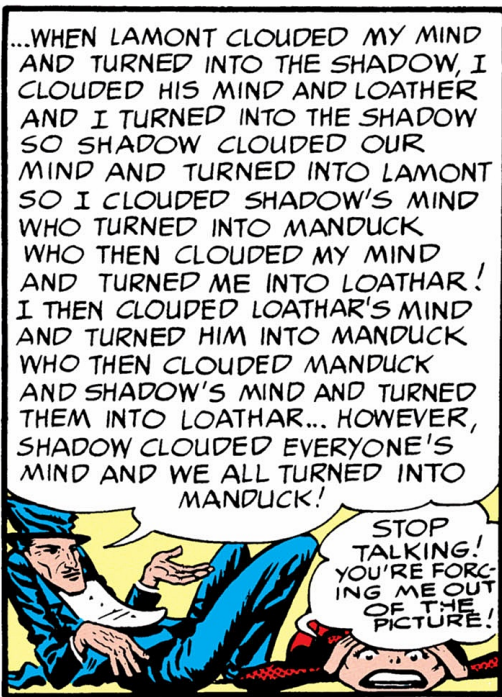
HMM! NOTHING IN THE ICE-BOX BUT SOME OLD CRUDDY, DRIED OUT HALAVAH!

...SO MANDUCK GESTURES HYPNOTICALLY...



...YOU SEE... LAMONT SHADOWSKEEDEE - BOOMBOOM, WEALTHY YOUNG MAN ABOUT TOWN, DECIDED TO DESTROY ME SINCE I TOO KNEW THE SECRET HYPNOTIC POWER TO CLOUD MEN'S MINDS! HOWEVER...

STRANGE HOW THIS CAVIAR TASTES LIKE OLD CRUDDY, DRIED-OUT HALAVAH!



...WHEN LAMONT CLOUDED MY MIND AND TURNED INTO THE SHADOW, I CLOUDED HIS MIND AND LOATHAR AND I TURNED INTO THE SHADOW SO SHADOW CLOUDED OUR MIND AND TURNED INTO LAMONT SO I CLOUDED SHADOW'S MIND WHO THEN CLOUDED MY MIND AND TURNED ME INTO LOATHAR! I THEN CLOUDED LOATHAR'S MIND AND TURNED HIM INTO MANDUCK WHO THEN CLOUDED MANDUCK AND SHADOW'S MIND AND TURNED THEM INTO LOATHAR... HOWEVER, SHADOW CLOUDED EVERYONE'S MIND AND WE ALL TURNED INTO MANDUCK!

STOP TALKING! YOU'RE FORCING ME OUT OF THE PICTURE!



...THEN ALL THREE MANDUCK'S GESTURED HYPNOTICALLY AND THE WHOLE FURSHLUUGINNER MESS BLEW UP IN OUR FACES AND ONLY I AM LEFT!

BUT WHO ARE YOU?... YOU COULD BE EITHER MANDUCK OR SHADOW OR LOATHAR AND AFTER ALL... ONLY ONE OF YOU IS DEAR TO MY HEART AND THAT ONE IS...



...THE ONE WITH THE MOST LOOT!

...DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, NARDA! THAT HYPNOTIC GESTURING'S A LOT OF FUN, BUT AFTER ALL ... IT'S NOT *THAT* GOOD SO'S I COULDN'T TELL IF I *WASN'T* MANDUCK!

...BY THE WAY... DID YOU EVER TRY FRESH OATS MIXED WITH DRY HAY MASH? DELICIOUS! HERE... TAKE A CHEW FROM THIS FEED...BAG!

CINEMA DEPT.: YOU KNOW HOW SOMETIMES MOVIE ADS GIVE A PHONY IMPRESSION?!... LIKE FOR-INSTANCE... TAKE A SCENE FROM A TYPICAL...

MOVIE



ADVERTISING DEPT.: ...SO THEN THE HOLLYWOOD PUBLICITY MEN GET AHOLD OF THE SCENE, AND HERE'S THE WAY YOU SEE IT IN THE NEWSPAPER...

ADS!

ooo K.R.O.K. PRESENTS

THE BIG THRILL

HELD OVER! 2ND BIG DAY!

THIS MAN-THOUGHT HE COULD FILL AN EMPTY SPACE IN HER LIFE!

SHE-FOUGHT HIM OFF BUT KNEW SHE'D HAVE TO GIVE IN!

HE HURT HER AGAIN AND AGAIN AND YET SHE CAME BACK FOR MORE!

THIS WOMAN-TOYED WITH FIRE!

in MATCHLESS MIRECOLOR

Plus- "GIRLS IN TROUBLE" this picture takes a frank look at sex... **POW!**

Plus- Cartoon

Plus- Marsh of Slime

Plus- Chapter Two- "Pearl's Perils"

Plus- Featurette

Plus- Passe' News

Starring ROCK STEELTIMBER JOY GLADNESS

Produced by- JOE MANXZXB

Directed by- PAT ZNLKXZN

Written by- AL POTRZEBIE

WOOD.

...GET THE GENERAL IDEA?... LIKE FOR INSTANCE...A WAR PICTURE BEGINS... G.I.'S SLOGGING THROUGH THE MUD!



...ALL THROUGH THE BEGINNING OF THE PICTURE... GRIZZLED G.I.'S...SLOGGING THROUGH THE MUD!



... FOR TEN REELS THEY GO, ALL SHMEARED WITH DIRT AND BEARDS... SLOGGING THROUGH THE MUD!



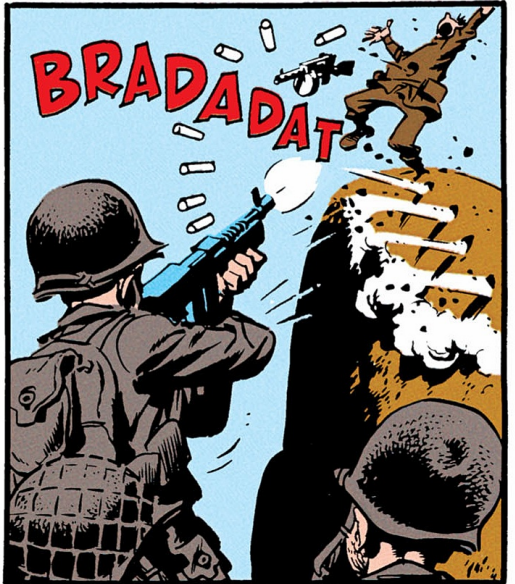
FINALLY THEY REACH THE ACTION!**BLAM-BLAM! RATATAT!** A ENEMY SOLDIER FALLS OFF A CLIFF!



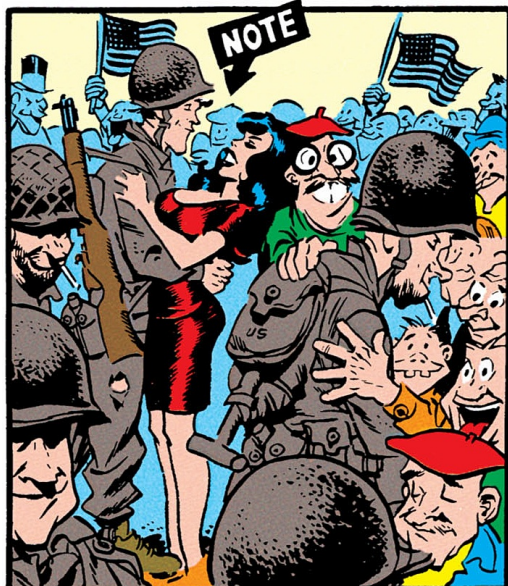
MORE ACTION!**RATATAT! BANG-BANG BANG!** A FRIENDLY SOLDIER, (THE YOUNG KID)... FALLS OFF A CLIFF!



BANGETTY-BOOM...BAROOM!... THE GOOD GUYS WIN THE HILL! THE CHIEF OF THE ENEMY SOLDIERS FALLS OFF A CLIFF!



THE VICTORIOUS G.I.'S MARCH INTO THE LIBERATED TOWN!...FOR TWO SECONDS, A GIRL JUMPS OUT AND KISSES A SOLDIER!



AND THEN THE LIEUTENANT ORDERS THE MEN OUT BECAUSE THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER HILL TO CONQUER!



... AND THAT'S THE WAY THE PICTURE ENDS WITH THE G.I.'S SLOGGING OFF THROUGH THE MUD...



...SO AFTER SEEING **ONE** GIRL FOR ONLY **TWO** SECONDS IN A **TWO HOUR PICTURE**... HERE'S THE WAY THE ADVERTISEMENT GOES...



WAR IS HELL

THE STORY OF
SOLDIERS
AND THE
WOMEN
THEY
LOVED!

Starring

ROARY LYON
AND
VAVA VOOM

AND A
THOUSANDS
OF CASTS

in
SCATHING
CYNICOLOR



SHE WAS THE
BIGGEST BOMB-
SHELL OF ALL!



WHEN HE SAW HER
HE KNEW IT WAS
WORTH SLOGGING
THROUGH THE MUD!



HER LIPS SPOKE
TENDER WORDS...
"HEY JOE, YOU
GOT GUM?"



HE WASN'T AFRAID
OF BULLETS BUT HE
WAS AFRAID OF HER!



Have you met

VAVA
VOOM

the

POW
girl?



ON OUR GREAT WIDE PANORAMIC STAGE - in person - THE FRAMIC FIVE!

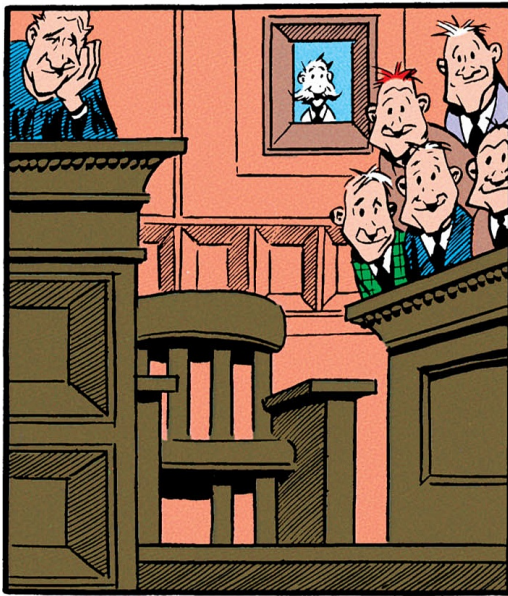
Screenplay by - BENTLEY FLUD
From the play by - FLUDNEY BENT
From the novel by - BUDNEY FLENT
Original story by - FLENTNEY BUD
From the poem by - BEDNEY BUNT
From the speech by - FLEDNY FUNT

13¢
TILL
NOON
\$1.75
AFTER
NOON

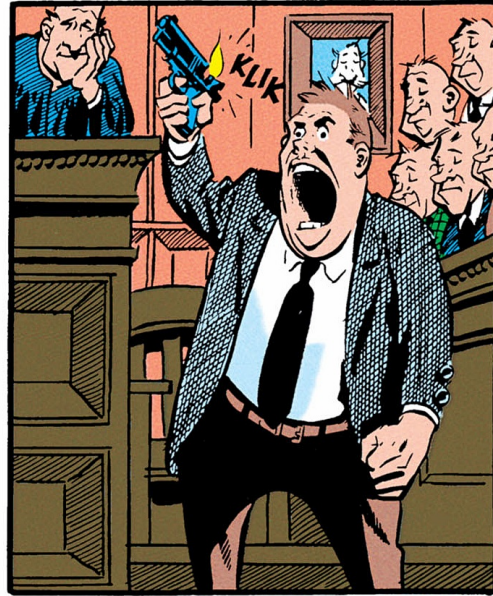
Plus - DOE JOKES specialty
Plus - Chapter Seven
"Tarz an' the Apes"
Plus - Gifts
Plus - Souvenirs
Plus - Money!



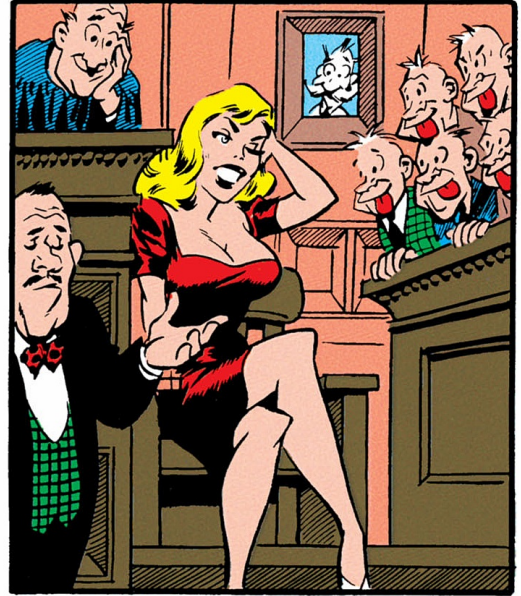
...AND HOW'S ABOUT THE TYPE PICTURE WHERE FOR TEN HOURS YOU SIT AND WATCH A COURT-ROOM SCENE!



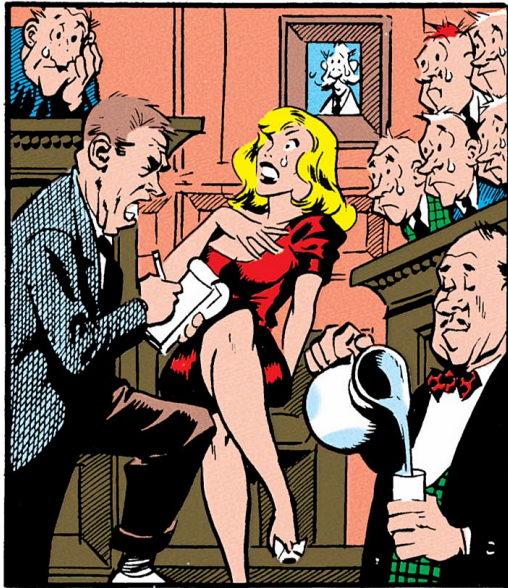
LIKE FORNISTON ... A MANUFACTURER IS BEING PROSECUTED FOR PUTTING OUT A TOY-GUN CIGARETTE LIGHTER!



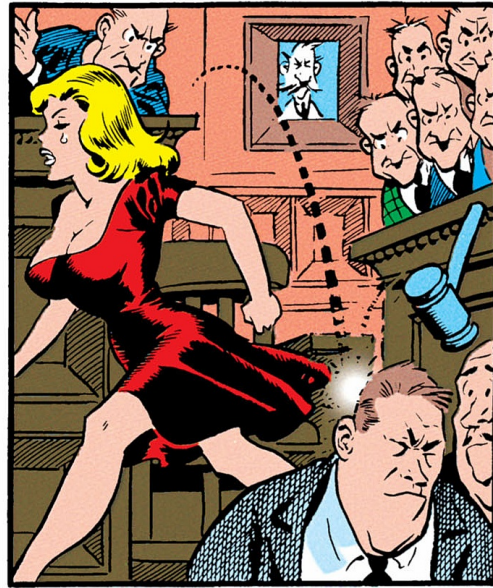
...HE IS CHARGED WITH STEALING PLANS FOR A LIGHTER FROM A RIVAL MANUFACTURER! BUT THE DEFENSE HAS A WITNESS..



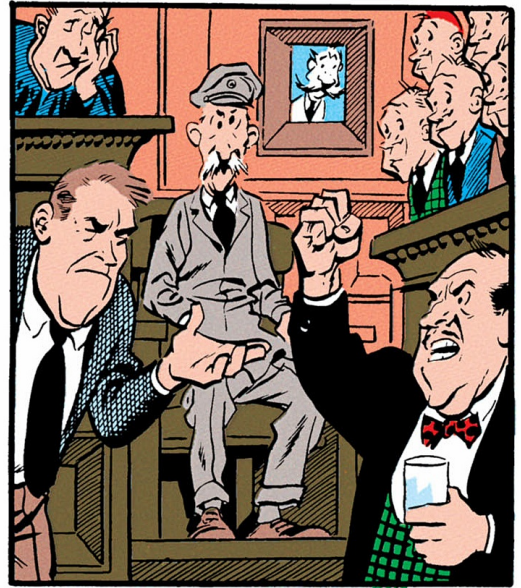
... A SECRETARY WHO SAYS THE PLANS WERE NOT STOLEN! ...THE PROSECUTOR CANNOT DENT THE DEFENSES ALIBI!



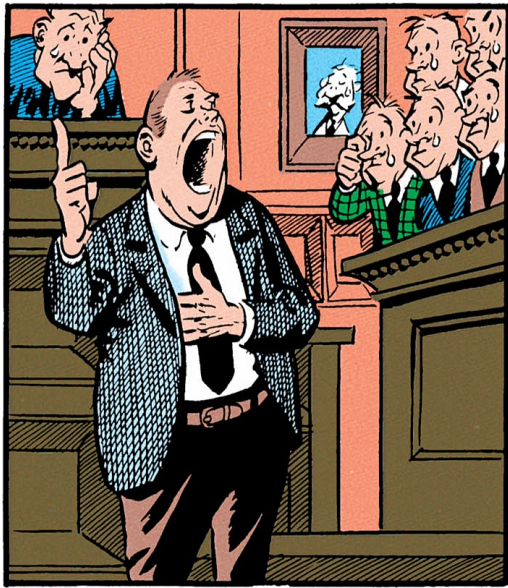
...THE PROSECUTOR'S CASE IS GOING PRETTY BAD AND SO IS THE PICTURE! FOR FIFTEEN HOURS... A COURT-ROOM SCENE!



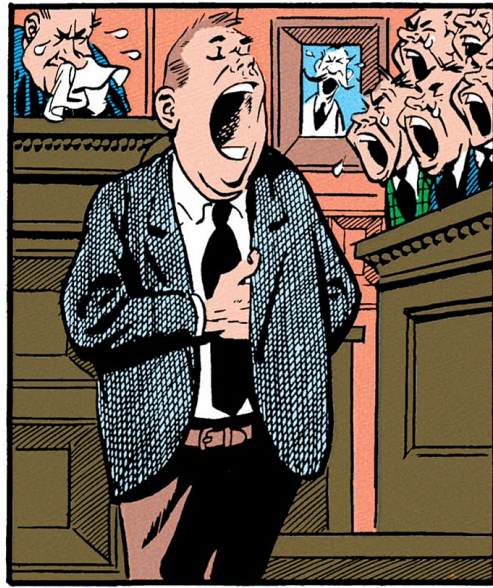
...AT THE LAST MINUTE, THE PROSECUTOR'S CHIEF WITNESS, A WATCHMAN PRESUMED DEAD... APPEARS! ...THE DEFENSE OBJECTS!



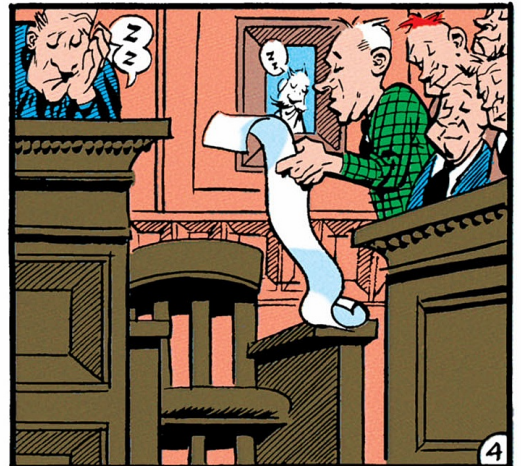
OVERRULED! ...ANYHOW, THE CASE STILL LOOKS THIN... BUT THEN THE PROSECUTOR MAKES HIS CLOSING SPEECH!



WHAT A SPEECH HE MAKES WITH BEAUTIFUL BACKGROUND MUSIC AND CLOSE-UPS OF EVERYONE'S FACES!



...THE JURY BRINGS IN A VERDICT OF GUILTY WHICH NOBODY HEARS SINCE EVERYONE IS ASLEEP INCLUDING YOU!



SO AFTER TWENTY HOURS OF DULL COURT-ROOM SCENE WITHOUT **ANY** ACTION, YOU LOOK IN THE PAPERS AND SEE ...

NOW IT CAN
BE TOLD!

20TH CENTS
POX

BANG
is a
CRIME
... New York

at
LOW'S
SKIDRO

SNEAKY PREVIEW
TODAY

BANG

in
SHRIeking
Anschmo
COLOR

have you met
VAVA VAM
THE **ZOK**-
GIRL?

BANG -
THE STORY OF A GUN
AND THE FIRE IT
KINDLED!

BANG -
THE STORY
OF HOW THE LAW
DEALS WITH
FLAMING-GUNS!

BANG -
THE STORY OF
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
A MAN TOYS WITH
GUNS!
ACTION! DRAMA
SUSPENSE

GO
SEE -
BANG

WHAT
A SHOW!

BANG
IS A
BOMB!
The
ACTIO

BANG
WILL KILL
YOU!

UNCENSORED!

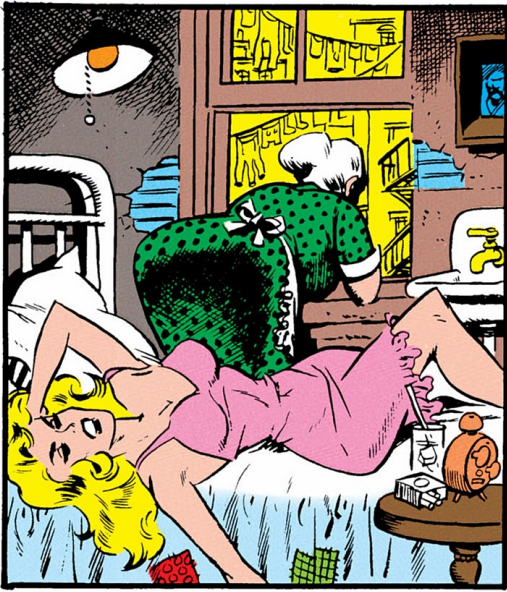
With - ALICIA ALLSHOT
LESTER BULLET
TRIGGER HAMMER
and MELVIN EJECTIONCHAMBER



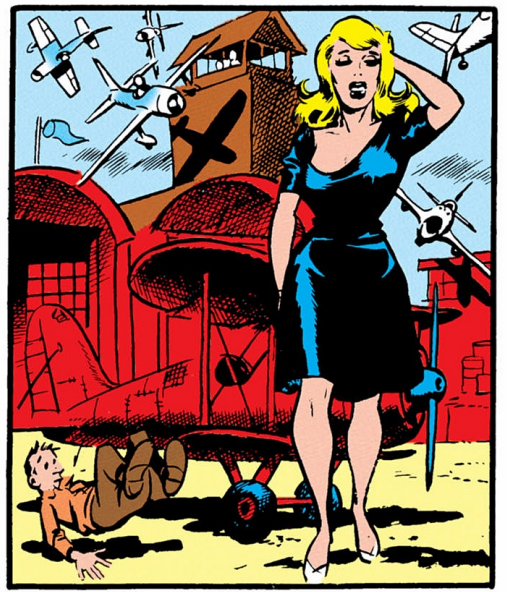
Screenplay of "Bang" by JOE BAM
Adapted from the book "Bang Bang" by BOOM
Directed by BOM
Produced by BAROOM
Color by NATALIE BADABOOM



...FINALLY... AN ADVENTURE PICTURE!... THIS GIRL IS SICK SOMEWHERE IN BROOKLYN, SEE? SHE'S NAUSEOUS!



SHE HAS A RARE INCURABLE DISEASE SO SHE GOES TO MIAMI! A PILOT STRUCK BY HER BEAUTY... FALLS...



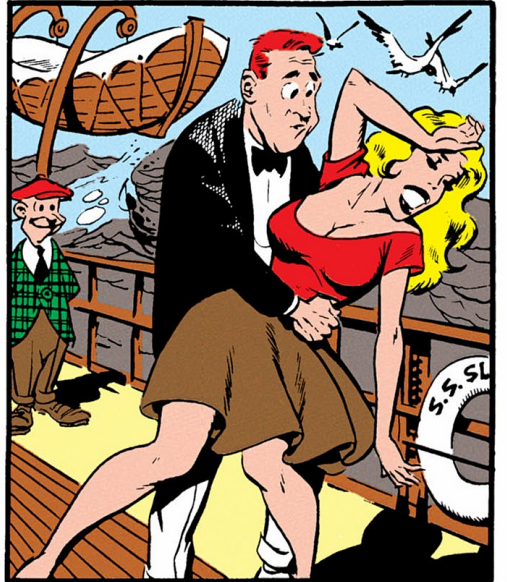
...OFF THE WING OF HIS PLANE! IT REALLY ISN'T HIS PLANE AND WHEN HE FLIES TO KUKAMONGA, THE REAL OWNER HITS HIM...



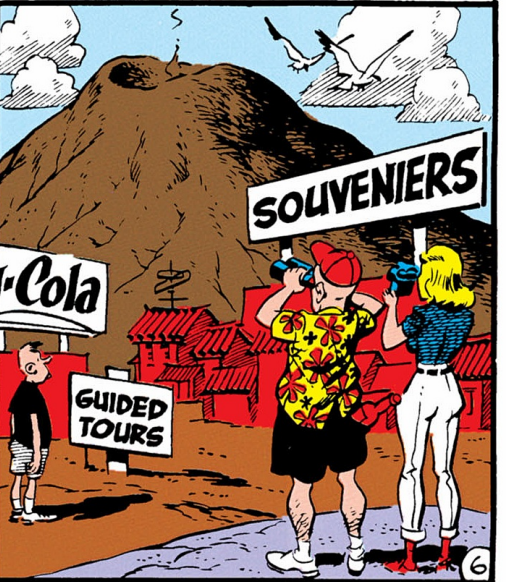
...BECAUSE HE'S SUCH A SLOPPY PILOT! ANYHOW... THE PILOT MEETS THE GIRL AGAIN IN BANFF, AT THE AQUARIUM...



SHE FLEES ON A BOAT TO POONA WHERE HE CATCHES HER AND AS SHE LEANS NAUSEOUS OVER THE RAIL...



...SHE TELLS HIM OF HER INCURABLE DISEASE! HE MARRIES HER ANYHOW! THEY GO TO SEE VESUVIUS ON THEIR HONEYMOON!



THAT'S THE PICTURE!... THE NEWSPAPERS COME OUT WITH RATINGS... LITTLE STARS, LITTLE BELLS, LITTLE HALF-STARS...

MOVIE COLUMN
by Curlip Sneary
NEW LOW IN MOVING PICTURES
A colossal time waster was Warndher Bros.' latest release "The Spectacle". What stupendous nerve they had in showing such a picture. It was wonderful to get out of the theater. I was dying looking at this dog and it felt so good to leave when it finally ended. I have never been so

...THE AD MEN GET TO WORK! THEY CUT, THEY PASTE, THEY RETOUCH, THEY PUT LITTLE PIECES TOGETHER...

MOVIES
by Ripsaw Teardown
ECHHHHHH!
Last nite I saw 'The Spectacle'. This is the kind of film I like to see taken out and burned. In fact, that's what I did. I went up to the projection booth, took out the film and burned it! Boy, did I have a wonderful time! and now to another no-good, miserable so-called

...THEY MAKE A BIG AD WITH ALL THE EXCITING SCENES MAKING ONE BIG PICTURE LIKE IT'S ALL ONE SCENE!

The Cinema
-- by Chewup Spitout
RATINGS
★★★★ - excellent
★★★ - Good
★★ - medium
★ - cruddy
THE SPECTACLE
1/16 ★
After I saw this film, I went up to the projection booth and killed the projectionist. This is the kind of film for stars to avoid, since it does more harm than good to their careers. If this movie plays at the theater, burn the house down.
...THOUSANDS OF MILES APART, THE SCENES ARE TAKING PLACE... SO THEY MAKE IT ONE SCENE... LIKE THIS...

SEE IT ON THE CINAMORPHIC SCREEN FILMED WITH ANASCOPIIC CAMERA AND STEREOPHONY SOUND IN GORIOUS SCHMEKNICOLOR
 BY THE FRAZZLEDAZZIC LENS SAZZAFRANIC SEATS POPPAPHONIC POPCORN

WARNDHER BROS.
 presents-

THE SPECTACLE

THE STORY OF A PAIR OF GLASSES



Starring - VAVA VOW -- Have you met Vava Vow the **3-D WHAM!** girl?

Produced by - HERMAN LENTH Directed by - MOE BREDTH Written by MELVIN DEPTH

Says Movie Columnist
CURLIP SNEARY -

"New... A colossal time...
 ...stupendous... wonderful...
 felt so good..."

Says critic
RIPSAW TEARDOWN -

"This is the kind of film I
 like to see... Boy, did I
 have a wonderful time..."

Says writer
CHEWUP SPITOUT -

"...for stars..."
 (★★★★)

Last month, in the public interest, we were pleased to run in this column a sober article on Greece. However, in many informed circles, one often hears the comment, "Look to Hungary." And so this month we thought it would be a good idea to LOOK to Hungary, through the eyes of an experienced observer. With the firm belief that an intelligent public is an informed public, we present this article...

mszentelési Ün Jubileumi Ban

by

zabb kötőf

Rövid vendégszereplések után jött tiz é cinnatiban, mint az ottani nagyszerű zene rigense, utána kilenc év Pittsburghban, Pittsburgh Orchestra karmestere.

Azután: New York és a Metropolitan és Chicago.

Rövidre összefogva és csak a külső ese ket érintve, ez Reiner élete.

Ezen túl és e fölött azonban van valam A zene művészetének olyan mély tudása é érzése és a kifejezés erejének olyan cso megnyilvánulása, ami Reinert még életé muzsikuskok előtt valóságos legendává av

A Metropolitanban elért nagy sikerei Amerika egyik legelső zenekritikusa így k fel: hová lehet még innen menni? Rein gyek azonban tudta, hogy hova lehet még és nagyon akarta maga előtt látni az út ut végén nagy szeretettel és mély tiszt nyitották ki előtte a kaput.

Potrzebie

Most tehát itt van az új szezon. Ragyo lámpák, a széksorok zsufolva izgatott szen fiakkal és nőekkel. A zenekar tagjai már f nek az emelvényen. Bejön egy frakkos, keményen megrajzolt fejű, acélszürke haj Megáll a középén, felemeli a pálcát a job ben és megszólal a zene.

Magyar muzsikusk ihletett keze szólaltatj

mennyire fontos lehet, talán semmi se jobban, mint az, hogy soha egyetlen al el nem mulasztott arra, hogy magyar szá sát hangsúlyozza.

A nagy kérdést, amit az első géniusz lenése óta sok ezerszer elmondtak, Rein gyek esetében aktuális újra felvetni: hogy

Potrzebie

A nagy reményekre jogosító csodag kortól Chicagoig hosszú, de tündöklő vol Az akadémián, ahol eredetileg zongora nek indult, Bartók Béla tanítványa volt zénylésre való hajlamát azonban a nag gógus, Koessler fedezte fel. Tizenkilenc rában már tagja volt a rövid életű Vigo s utána, váratlan fordulattal Laibachba mint az ottani opera karmestere. Néh mulva ismét odahaza volt. Pesten mint által fenntartott Népopera karmestere, a világ egyik legelső operaházához kerül

Potrzebie

"Ne féljen, nem harap" — mondta a ha per Susie csak játszik."

Köszönöm az ilyen játékot, gondoltam hátráltam a kerítésnek várva, hogy me harap először.

Odaért a gazda. "Éjjel tréningeztet mondta magyarázatként, "sokkal jobb a "Persze, igen" — hebegtem halkan, ten.

Potrzebie

"Super Susie rövidtávu bajnoka a kerü óvott a gazdája. "Maximum 550 yard és lik. De addig megy mint az express." Rát láncot, biccentett s elvonult az ebbel.

Azóta nem félek a versenykutyáktól. kor 1500-as síkfutó voltam.

* * *

Aki azt hiszi, hogy exotikus amerika városnevekkel egy könnyen bámulatba téved. Tessék elolvasni egy pár vaktába gadott környékbeli falu nevét. Benszül vek. Mindegy hogy ejtik ki, az ausztrál tudtak megegyezni 150 év alatt.

Balladoran, Barrington, Bedgerebong, la, Beraming, Billimari, Bilpin, Bimbi, gora, Brilbaree, Bullabura.



YOU, TOO, CAN MEET NEW FRIENDS! JOIN THE **E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB!**

SEND FOR YOUR **MEMBERSHIP KIT** TODAY. RECEIVE A FULL-COLOR 7½ X 10½ ILLUMINATED **CERTIFICATE**, A STURDY WALLET **IDENTIFICATION CARD**, A SNAZZY EMBROIDERED **SHOULDER PATCH**, AND A STUNNING ANTIQUE BRONZE-FINISH **BAS-RELIEF PIN**.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

FOR AN **INDIVIDUAL MEMBERSHIP**, FILL OUT THE COUPON AND SEND IT IN, TOGETHER WITH 25¢. IF **FIVE OR MORE** OF YOU WISH TO JOIN AS AN **AUTHORIZED CHAPTER**, ENCLOSE **EACH MEMBER'S NAME AND ADDRESS** ALONG WITH 25¢ FOR **EACH NAME**, AND INDICATE THE NAME OF THE **ELECTED CHAPTER PRESIDENT**. WE WILL NOTIFY **EACH PRESIDENT** OF HIS **CHAPTER NUMBER**. **EACH MEMBER, CHAPTER OR INDIVIDUAL**, WILL RECEIVE HIS KIT **DIRECTLY... BY RETURN MAIL?**

THE E.C. FAN-ADDICT CLUB
ROOM 706
225 LAFAYETTE STREET
NEW YORK, 12, N.Y.

Here's my two bits! I want the things and stuff like the kid's wearing! I want to meet new-friends like the kid's meeting! I'm a fan-addict! I'm mad!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE NO. _____
STATE _____

MAD MUMBLINGS



Dear Editors,

... I am positive that neither of you have any children or family to speak of, for certainly, if you have, you would have no part in putting on the stands such moronic trash as your MAD magazine. I have always credited myself with being a fair and pretty broad-minded mother in having to raise a son in today's world, realizing only too well what my son has to face in the outside world, but if I thought all he had offered to him was the likes of what you people had to offer in reading matter, I'd gladly do away with him and myself. A contribution today in the way of MAD magazine places you top on the list and first in line for a medal in contributing to this country's important problem of juvenile delinquency. I should like to be the one to present it to you in what I grant would be a strictly original form. I also grant you I wouldn't be alone in that desire. You are fortunate in living in such a country in complete ease in continuing your putting out to the youth your imbecilic, moronic, rot.
—Mrs. Harriette K. Vandenaum—New Haven, Conn.

... Your publication is slowly going to H—I. I first became aware of this in issue #10. I was reading "The Face Upon The Floor" when I saw in the last panel a rather sorry exhibition... that being the scrawl of a rather crude laborer in the arts, namely Basil Wolverton. I dismissed the thoughts that came to my head and finished the magazine. But alas, on the cover of issue #11, another one of the products of his perverted mind leered at me from the cover. I unbelievably thumbed through the magazine and saw more of "them." Kindly remove this oblong Basil from the scene.—David Reiff—Kew Gardens, New York

... We don't like your 4 pages (Wolverton) so we're sending them back.—Doug Yonnich & Joe Kowall—Mattydale, New York

... Never in my wildest dreams did I ever think I'd be writing a fan letter to a comic book editor. For months now, my son has done so much talking about MAD and insisted on me reading it. I thought it was just another stupid comic and absolutely refused to look at it until I happened to glance at the cover. I figured that anyone going through the trouble of doing such good work on the cover deserves a chance. So I sat down and read. Now I am just as much a fan as my son is. I am not including my name because I would be run out of town if my friends and neighbors ever got wind of the fact that I was reading a comic book.—Mrs. E. K.—Brooklyn, New York

... The crazy mixed up pictures in your MAD #11 completely threw us. All the time, people were telling us we were good looking, but you have saved us from a disastrous conceit. Thank you.—Corlund, Chandler, Rush, Fitz, Sturdivian and Harris—Chanute, Kan.

... The other morning when I went to school, all my friends (and teachers) were cross-toed and pigeon-eyed. Then I knew MAD was on the loose. I almost

bit my tongue off when I saw MAD and I was in a straight-jacket for six days.—Robert Chichester—Marietta, Ohio

... Please quote me the name, address, and phone number of that cute "chick" on the cover of MAD #11.—Keith Nutt—(no address given)

... I have finished your last copy -(#11). Haven't you done Dragged Net before? Incidentally, if you're interested, the Einstein equation for energy is $E=mc^2$. I believe Friday asked the kindly old lady that as a routine question.—Roy Pender—Dallas, Tex.

... We are studying to be sabre-toothed furshlugginers. Your magazine has been more than helpful to us. Every day, before reading MAD, we used to eat three fur-bearing perriwinkles. Now we just eat the fur. Oh happy day that MAD came our way.—Hal Jackson & Dave Kranes—Belmont, Mass.

... I hope you receive this letter before 1954. I am on an island (4' to 6' round) in the Pacific Ocean somewhere, with three beautiful girls, and was bored to death. There was nothing to do on this little plot of ground until yesterday when I noticed a bottle floating up to me. There was a magazine of some sort inside. I quickly broke the bottle and looked at the mag! Yep, you guessed it, a MAD comic.—Richard Christen (the stranger in paradise)

... Yours truly—
—Wagoner, Okla.

—ed.

... Was ist alles das "furshlugginer"? Ich konnen nicht finden aus was das wort wollens! Ich liebe MAD, aber was ist der name von der mann wer schriften der Deutch? Ich liebe der Geschichte... "Dragged Net," und Ich bin schriebe dieser brief zu sagen sie das. Ich haben der Ehre zu sprechen Deutch und obgleich du tun nicht schrift recht, das ist wohl alles recht. Gefallen tun nicht nehmen MAD ab der druckner, und keine von ihr ander guten buchen, beides. Toten alles ander buchen (Wild, etc.), weil sie bist nicht irgend ein gut.—Tein treu lesener—Buffalo, N. Y.

... Ach, was ein furshlugginer Deutch!—ed.

Subscriptions to MAD are available... eight issues for only one buck (\$1.00)... cheap at half the price! Coupon on inside front cover! Keep sending fan-mail... address letters to:

MAD Editors
Room 706, Dept. 14
225 Lafayette St.
N. Y. C. 12, N. Y.

TELEVISION DEPT.: THIS STORY IS FOR **WOMEN ONLY!** WHILE THIS STORY IS ON... ALL MEN GO READ ANOTHER COMIC BOOK... GO LOOK FOR A JOB OR SOMETHING! THIS STORY WAS INSPIRED BY A T.V. PROGRAM FOR LADIES SO HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS, GIRLS, FOR HERE COMES... NOT THE CONTINENTAL... NOT THE NATIONENTAL... NOT THE STATENENTAL... BUT...

THE COUNTYNENTAL!

HALLO, DAR-R-LING!
I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU!

COME IN! DO
NOT BE AFRAID!
EET IS ONLY A
MAN'S APARTMENT!



JACK
DAVIS

YOU WERE AFRAID TO COME
TO THIS APARTMENT, DARLING,
AND YET... YOU CAME TO
THIS APARTMENT!

...YOU KNEW
I WOULD BE
WAITING FOR
YOU IN THIS
APARTMENT!



... SO, DARLING, YOU HAVE
COME TO THIS APARTMENT
FOR YOU COULD NOT
RESIST COMING TO THIS
APARTMENT!

... WHAT
EEZ THAT
YOU SAY,
DARLING?



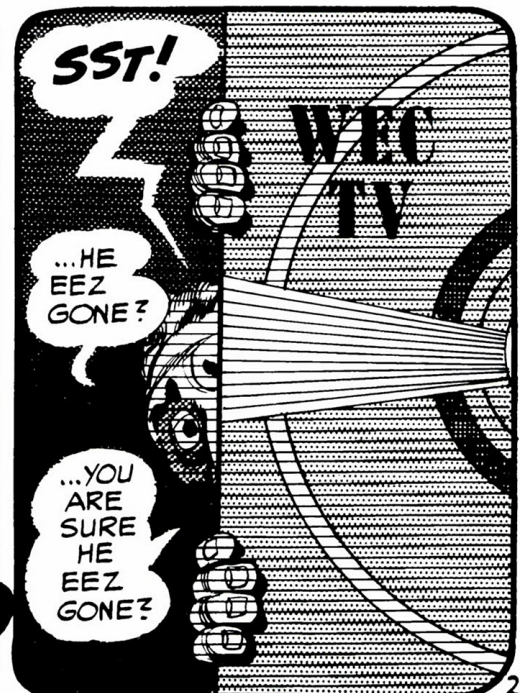
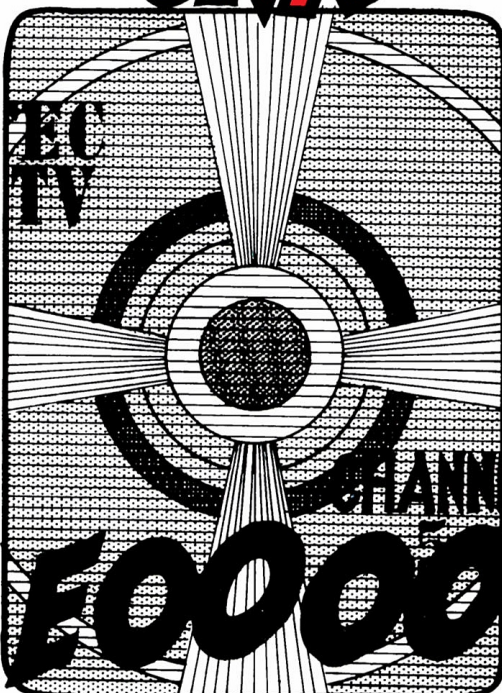
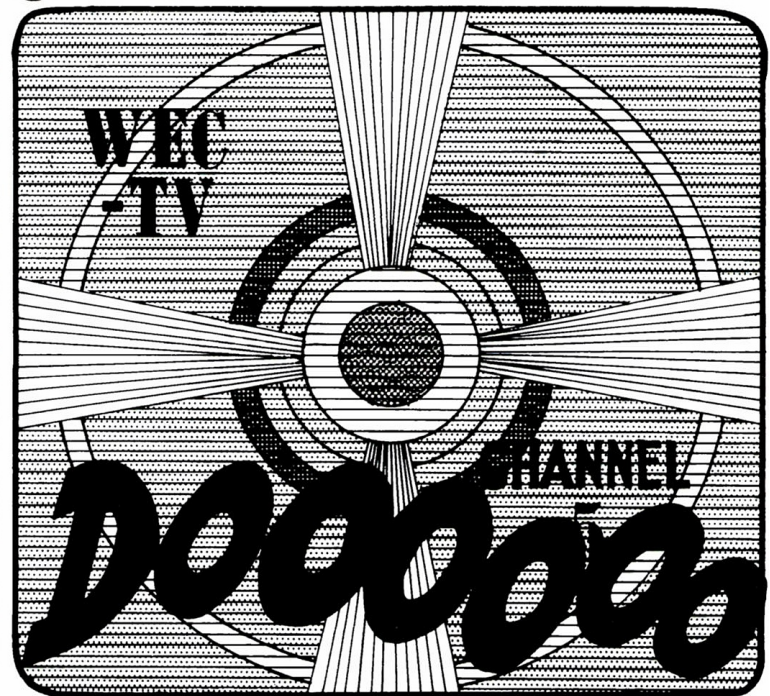
... YOU HAVE
THE WRONG
APARTMENT?

YOU WERE
LOOKING FOR
THE JANITOR
TO SPRAY
COCKAROACH
POWDER?

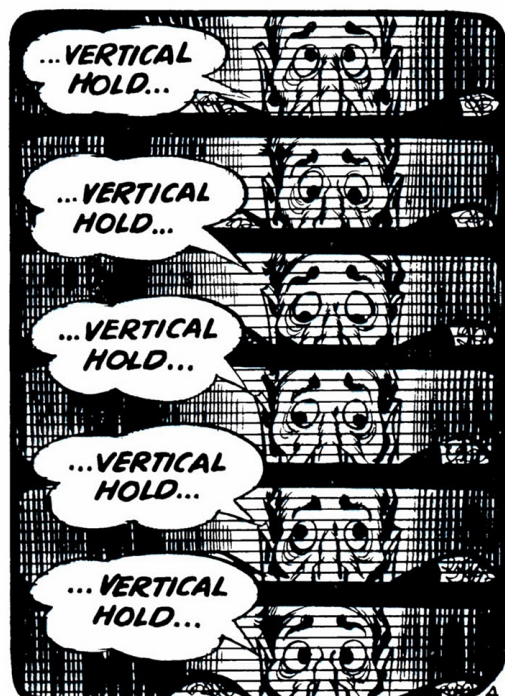
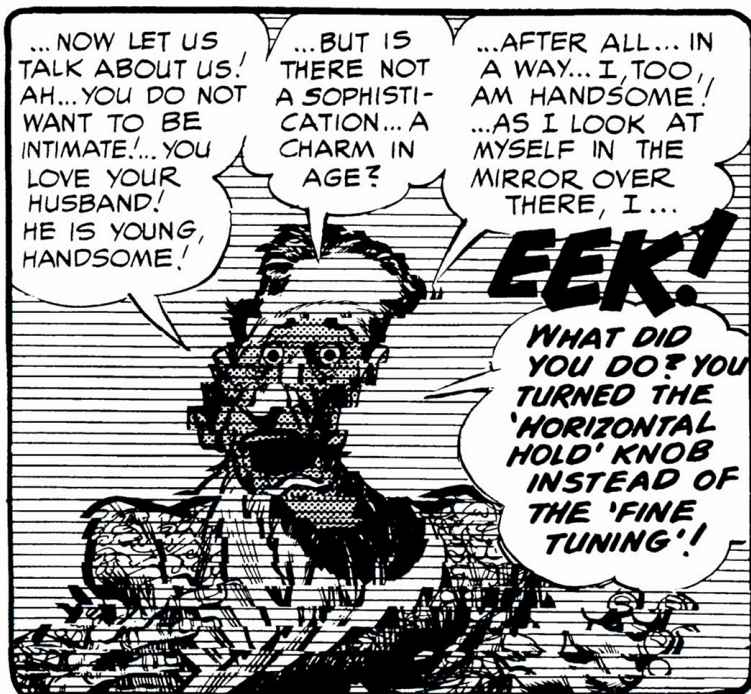
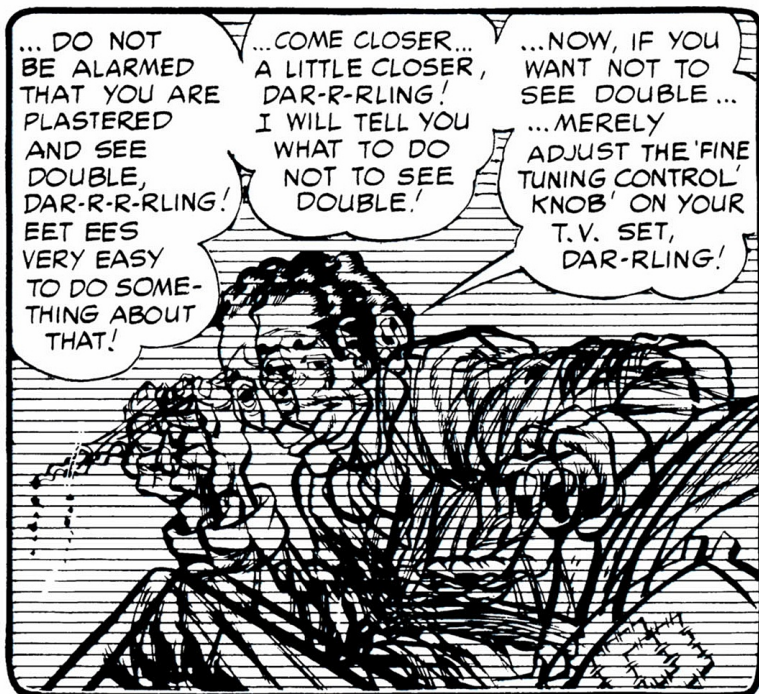
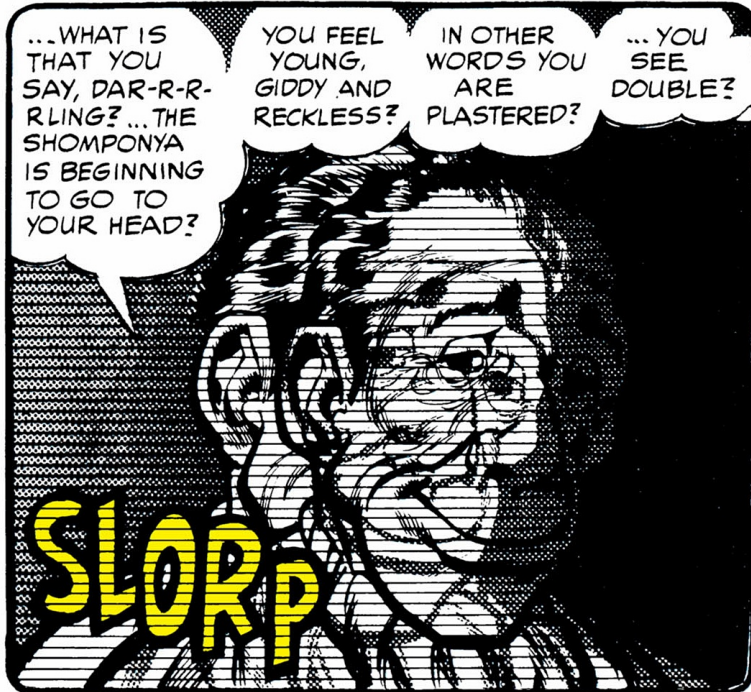
GITCHA
HANDS
OFF THE
GLASS!

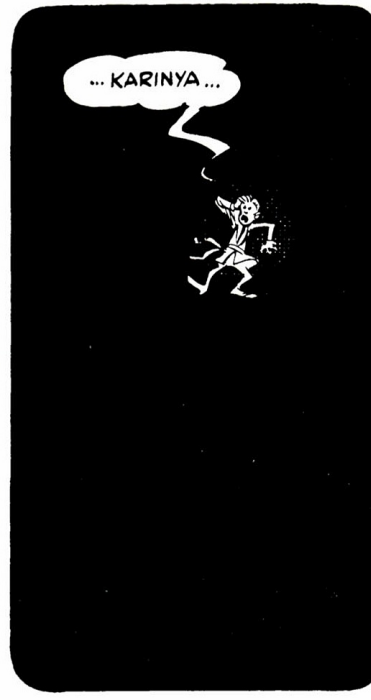


SLAM!







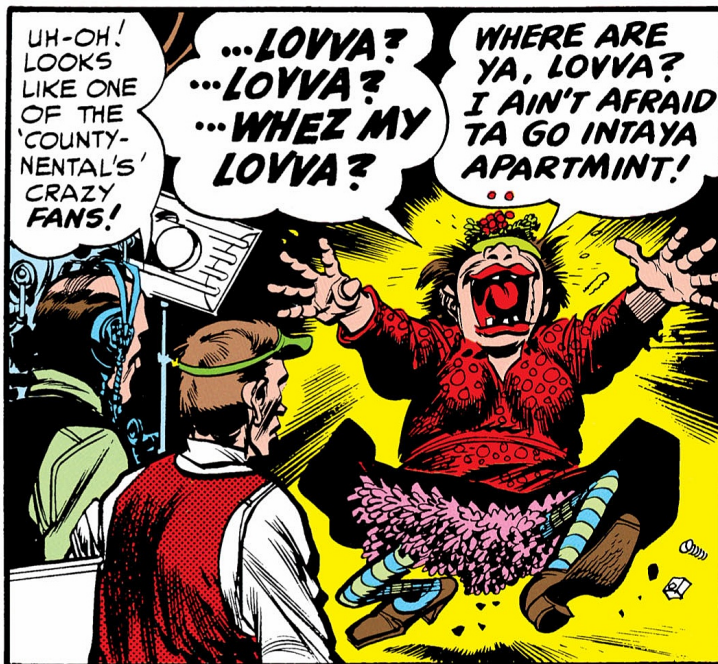




O.K... WE'RE OFF THE AIR!
... BOY... THE 'COUNTYNENTAL' SEEMED TO HAVE A ROUGH DAY TODAY!

...YEAH... WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS FACE?... LOOKED LIKE IT WAS HIT WITH A FIST OR SOMETHING!

OH WELL...! HEY...! WHAT'S GOING ON...?



UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE 'COUNTYNENTAL'S' CRAZY FANS!

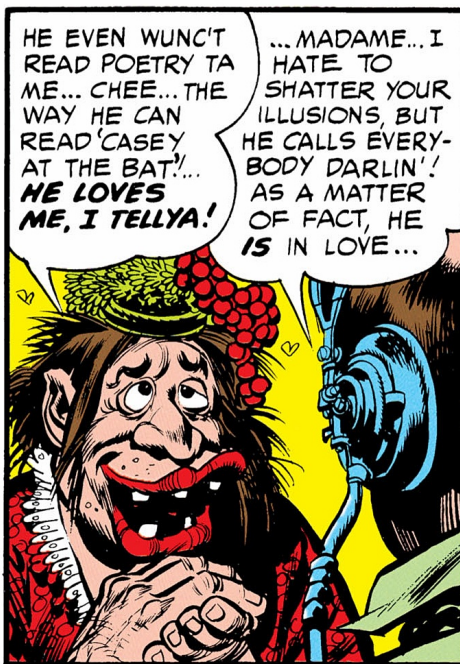
...LOVVA?
...LOVVA?
...WHEZ MY LOVVA?

WHERE ARE YA, LOVVA?
I AIN'T AFRAID TA GO INTAYA APARTMINT!



NOW, LADY!... THE 'COUNTYNENTAL' IS TIRED! HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!

BUT HE GAY ME CHAMPAGIN! ...SMOKES! ...FLARS! ...HE CALLED ME DARLIN'!



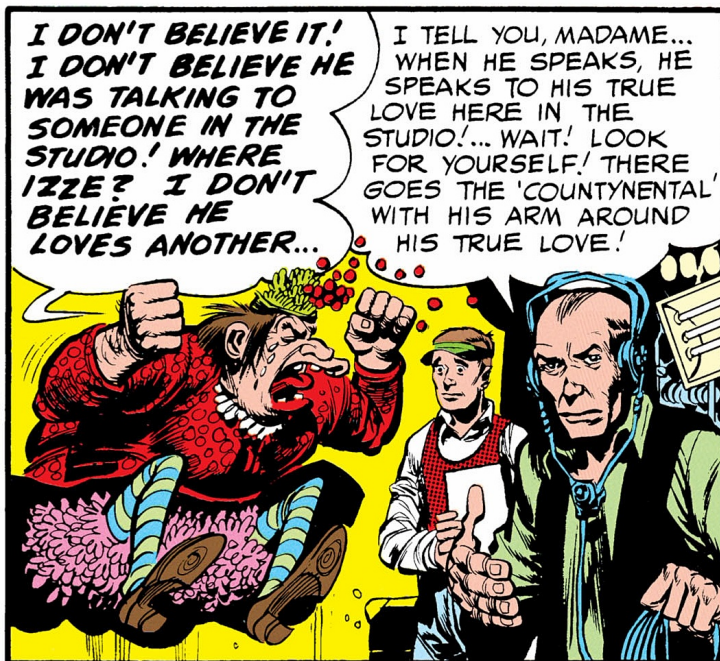
HE EVEN WUNC'T READ POETRY TA ME... CHEE... THE WAY HE CAN READ 'CASEY AT THE BAT'... HE LOVES ME, I TELLYA!

...MADAME... I HATE TO SHATTER YOUR ILLUSIONS, BUT HE CALLS EVERYBODY DARLIN'! AS A MATTER OF FACT, HE IS IN LOVE...



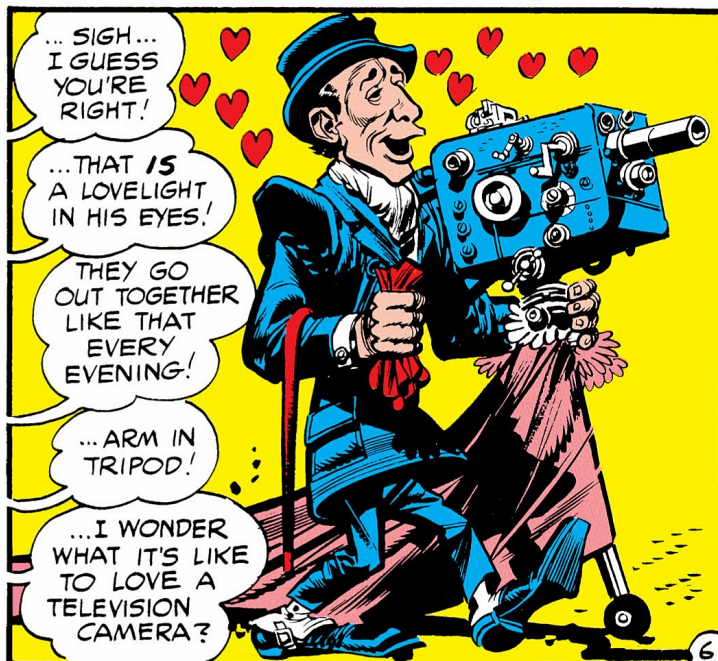
...WITH ANOTHER! ...THAT'S WHY HIS TALK IS SO CONVINCING! ...HE ACTUALLY LOVES ONE HE IS TALKING TO HERE IN THE STUDIO!

... SO HE WASN'T TALKING TO ME?



I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I DON'T BELIEVE HE WAS TALKING TO SOMEONE IN THE STUDIO! WHERE IS HE? I DON'T BELIEVE HE LOVES ANOTHER...

I TELL YOU, MADAME... WHEN HE SPEAKS, HE SPEAKS TO HIS TRUE LOVE HERE IN THE STUDIO!... WAIT! LOOK FOR YOURSELF! THERE GOES THE 'COUNTYNENTAL' WITH HIS ARM AROUND HIS TRUE LOVE!



... SIGH... I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!

...THAT IS A LOVELIGHT IN HIS EYES!

THEY GO OUT TOGETHER LIKE THAT EVERY EVENING!

... ARM IN TRIPOD!

...I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOVE A TELEVISION CAMERA?

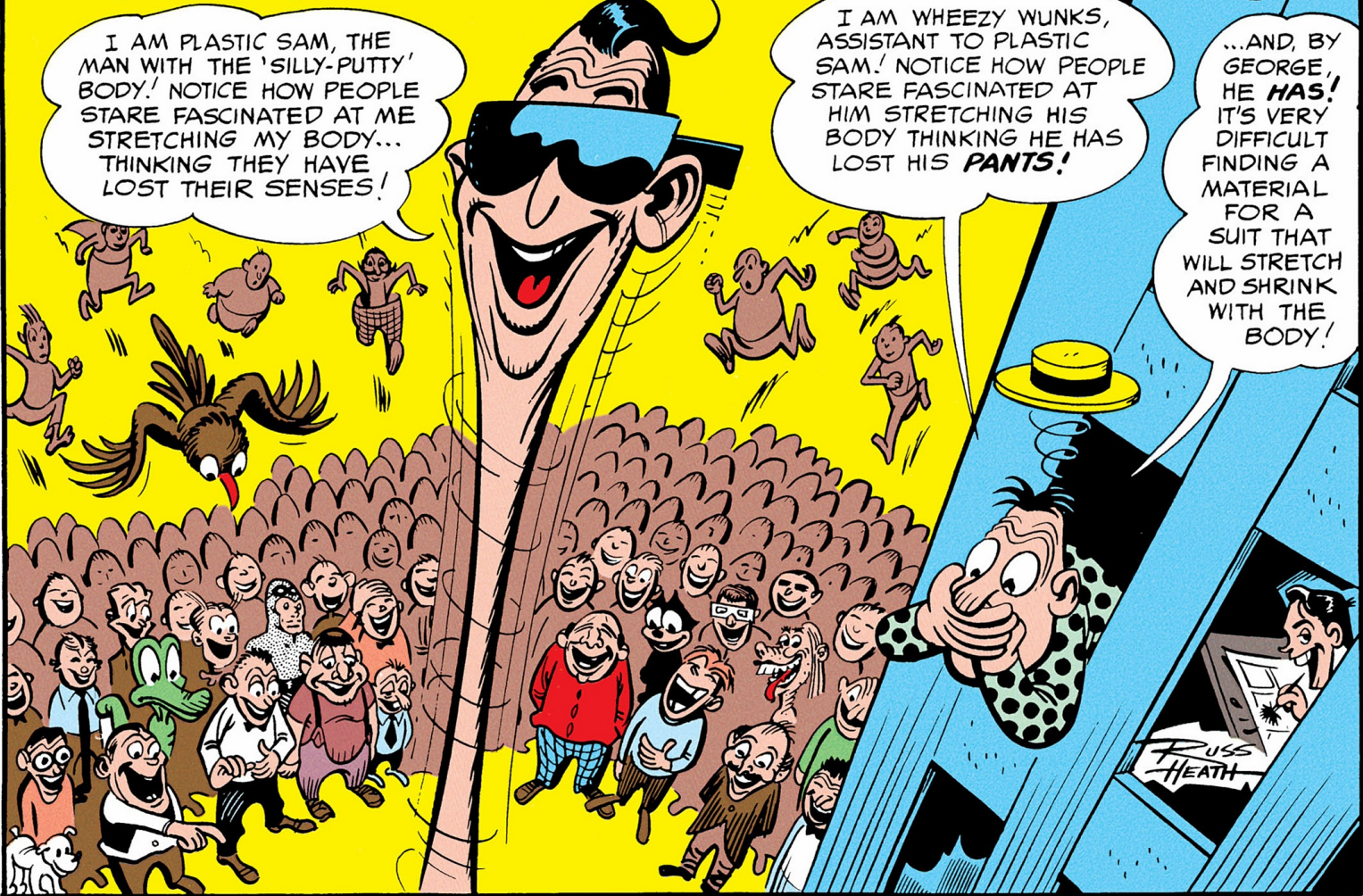
PLASTIC HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: WHERE ARE THE STRANGE CHARACTERS OF YESTERYEAR WHO USED TO HAUNT THE PAGES OF COMIC BOOKS? WHERE HAS THE 'FLASH' DASHED TO?... WHERE HAS 'SUB-MARINER' SWUM TO?... WHERE HAS 'CAPTAIN MARVEL' SHAZZAMED TO?... THIS STORY, THEN, IS DEDICATED TO THAT FAST-DYING RACE OF FREAKS... TO MEN LIKE ...

PLASTIC SAM!

I AM PLASTIC SAM, THE MAN WITH THE 'SILLY-PUTTY' BODY! NOTICE HOW PEOPLE STARE FASCINATED AT ME STRETCHING MY BODY... THINKING THEY HAVE LOST THEIR SENSES!

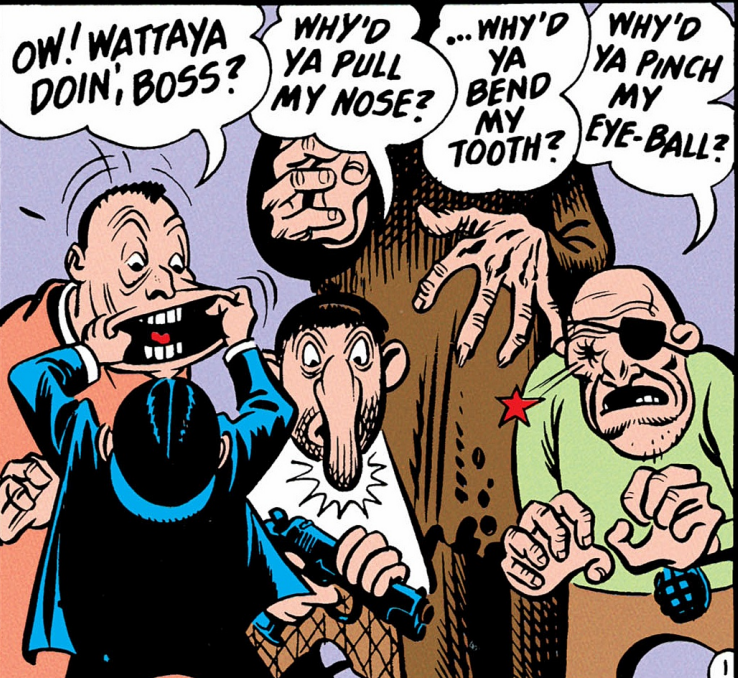
I AM WHEEZY WUNKS, ASSISTANT TO PLASTIC SAM! NOTICE HOW PEOPLE STARE FASCINATED AT HIM STRETCHING HIS BODY THINKING HE HAS LOST HIS **PANTS!**

...AND, BY GEORGE, HE **HAS!** IT'S VERY DIFFICULT FINDING A MATERIAL FOR A SUIT THAT WILL STRETCH AND SHRINK WITH THE BODY!



©OUR STORY BEGINS IN COSMOPOLIS CITY IN THE HIDEOUT OF THIS HERE DIRTY BUNCH OF NO GOOD CROOKS PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.A.! AS THE SCENE OPENS, WE HEAR...

... BOYS!... THERE'S ONLY **ONE** THING IN THE WAY OF US DIRTY BUNCH OF NO-GOOD CROOKS PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.A.!!



...LIKE I WAS SAYIN', BOYS,
THERE'S ONE THING IN THE
WAY OF US DIRTY BUNCH
OF NO GOOD CROOKS
PLANNING TO TAKE OVER
THE U.S.A....AND THAT'S
PLASTIC SAM!



HE'S ONE OF THE FEW OF
THAT FAST-DYING RACE
OF COMIC-BOOK FREAKS
LEFT!... HE CAN SHAPE
HIS PLASTIC BODY TO
LOOK LIKE ANYTHING...
LIKE **ANY ONE OF
YOU BOYS!**



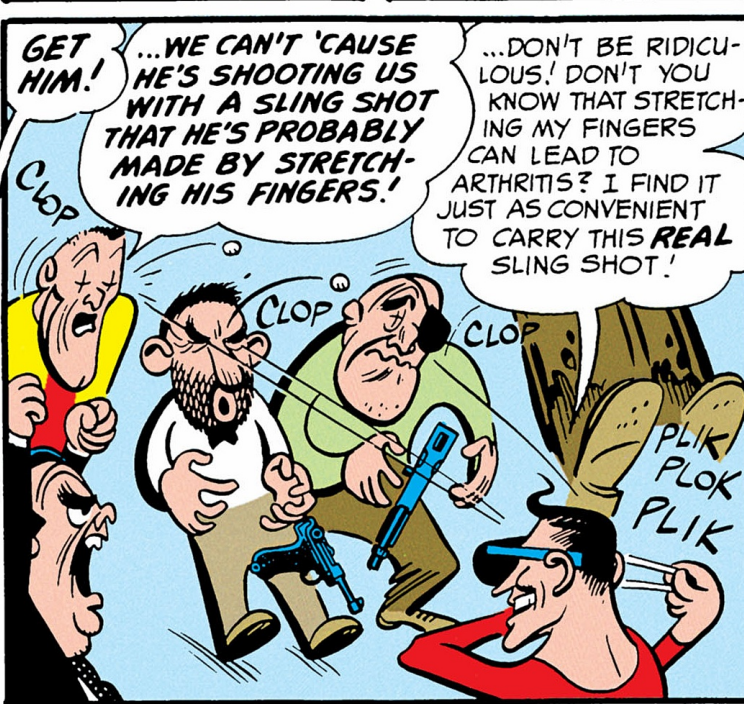
...**THAT'S** WHY I PULLED,
BENT, AND PINCHED! **NOW**
I KNOW THAT PLASTIC
SAM IS NOWHERE NEAR,
NOHOW, NOT, NO, NEIN,
NOT... TO DISTURB
PLANNING FOR U.S.A.
TAKING OVER!



THAT BOTTLE
OF WINE!

...IT'S NOT
A BOTTLE
OF WINE
AT ALL!

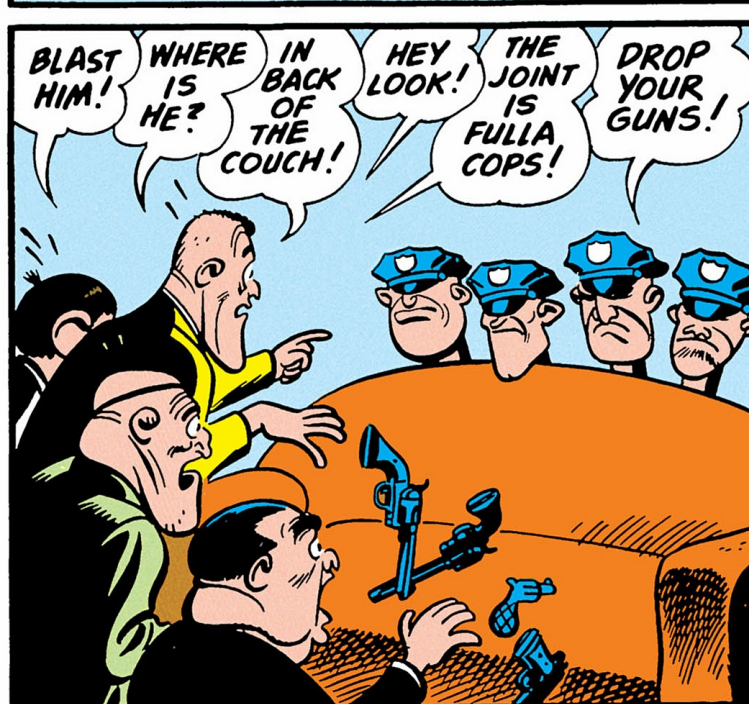
...IT'S A
BOTTLE OF
PLASTIC
SAM!



GET
HIM!

...WE CAN'T 'CAUSE
HE'S SHOOTING US
WITH A SLING SHOT
THAT HE'S PROBABLY
MADE BY STRETCH-
ING HIS FINGERS!

...DON'T BE RIDICU-
LOUS! DON'T YOU
KNOW THAT STRETCH-
ING MY FINGERS
CAN LEAD TO
ARTHRITIS? I FIND IT
JUST AS CONVENIENT
TO CARRY THIS **REAL**
SLING SHOT!



BLAST
HIM!

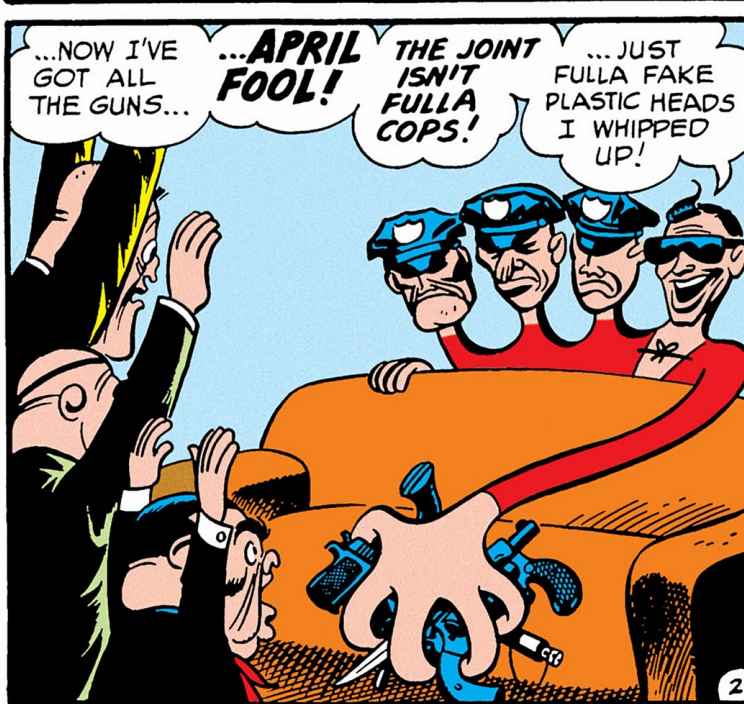
WHERE
IS
HE?

IN
BACK
OF
THE
COUCH!

HEY
LOOK!

THE
JOINT
IS
FULLA
COPS!

DROP
YOUR
GUNS!

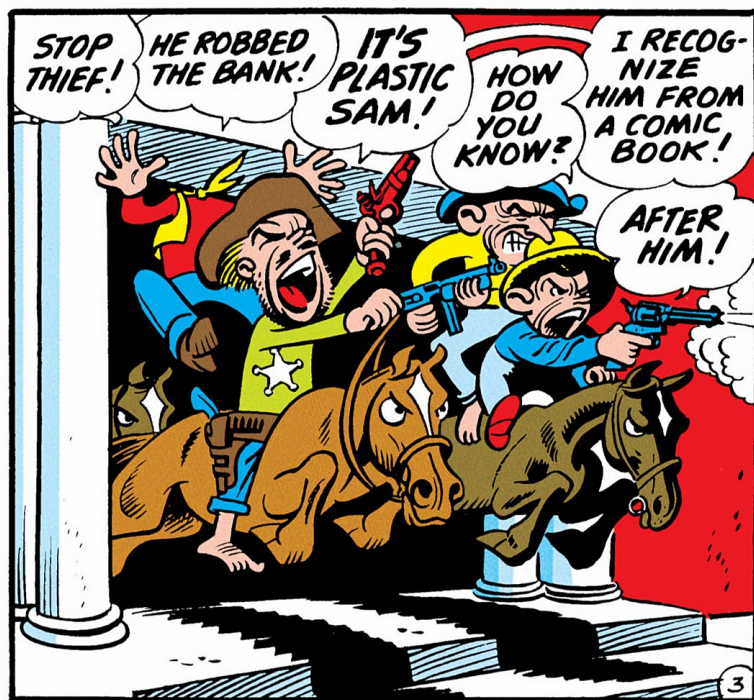
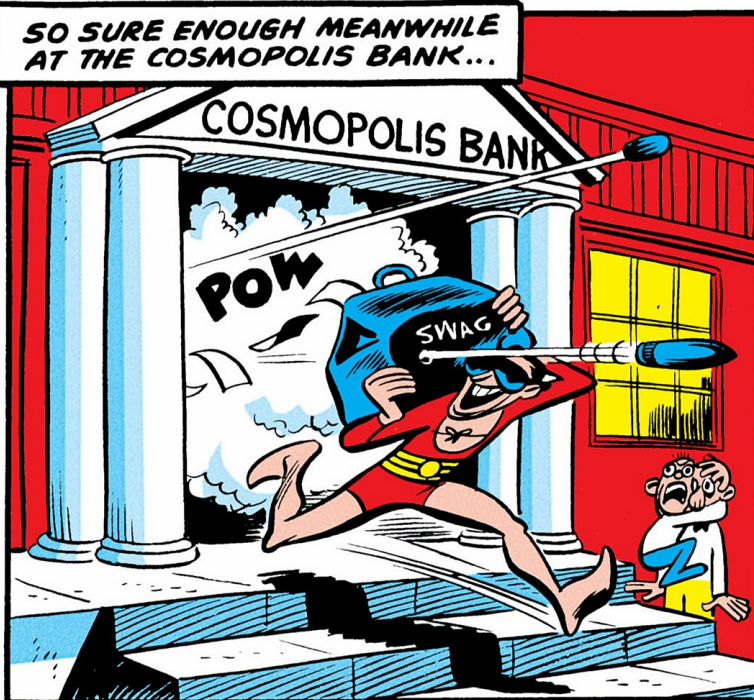
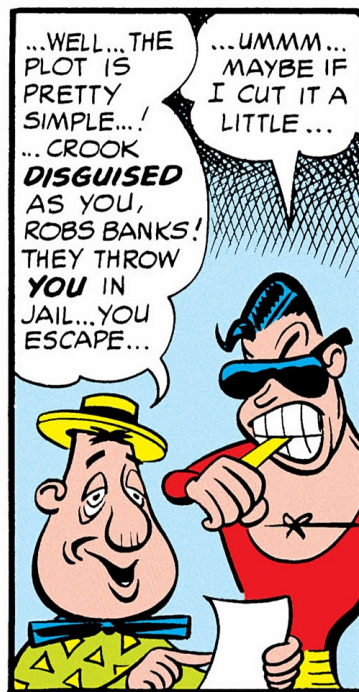
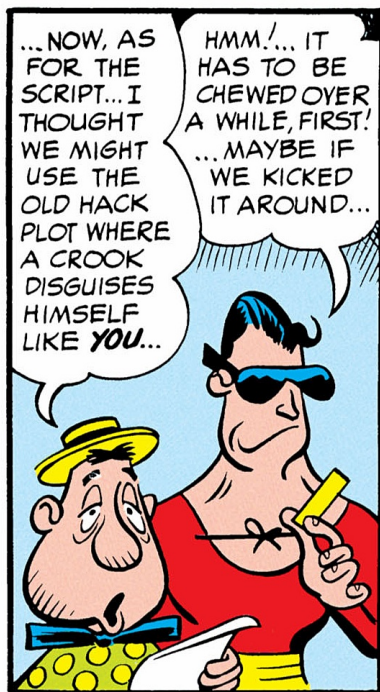
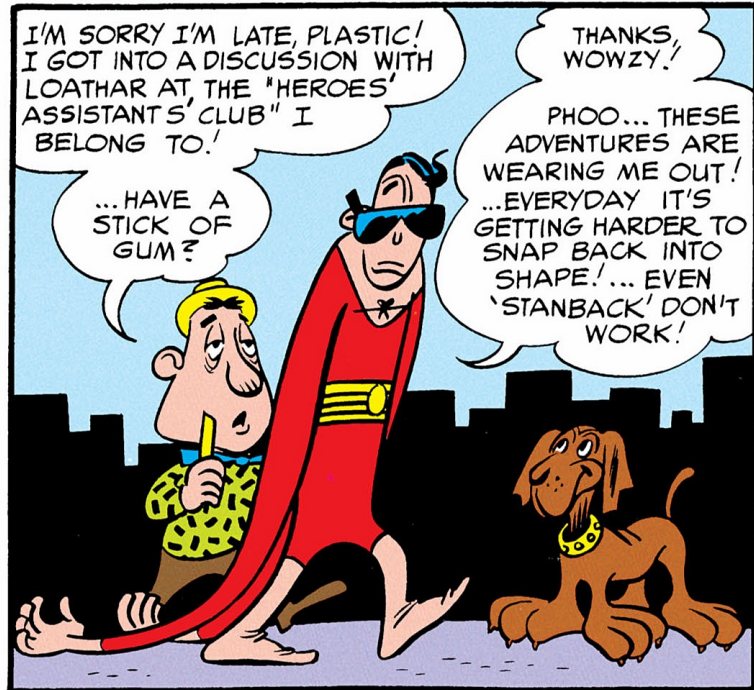
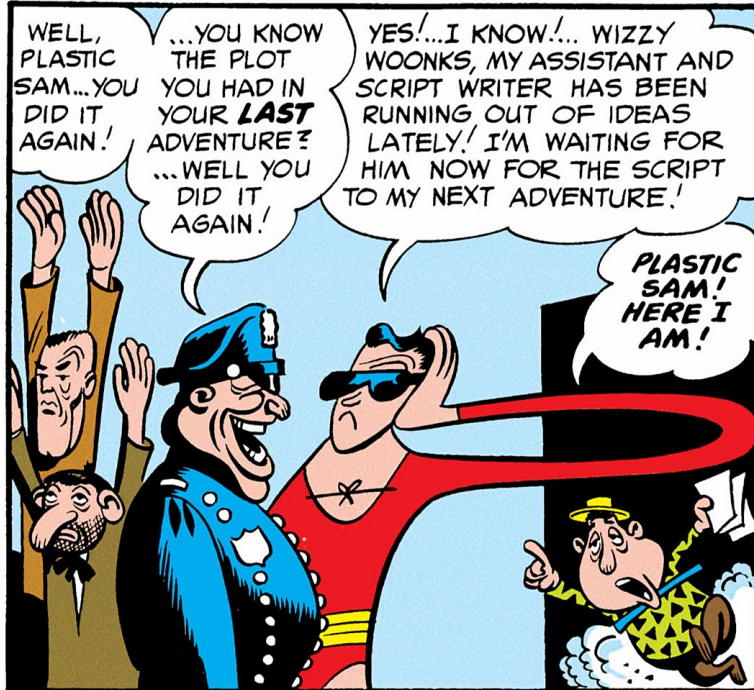


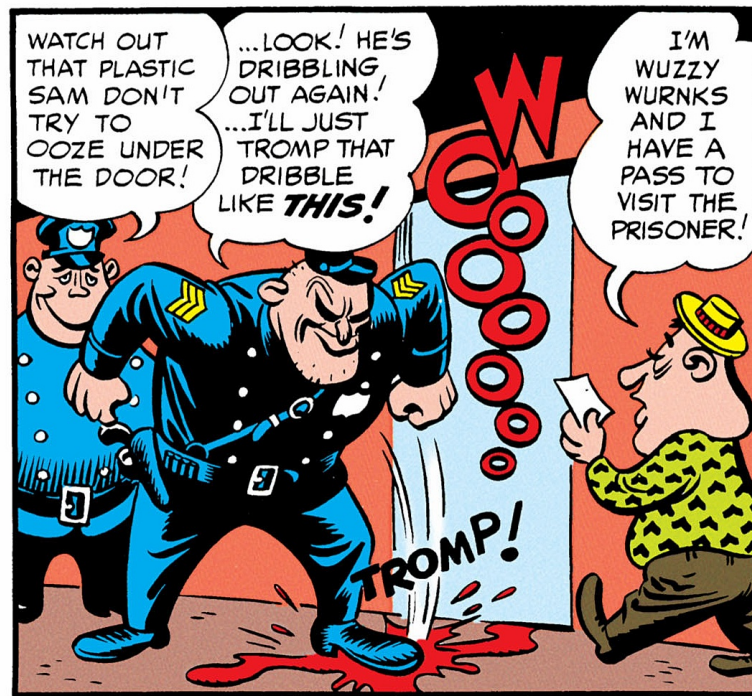
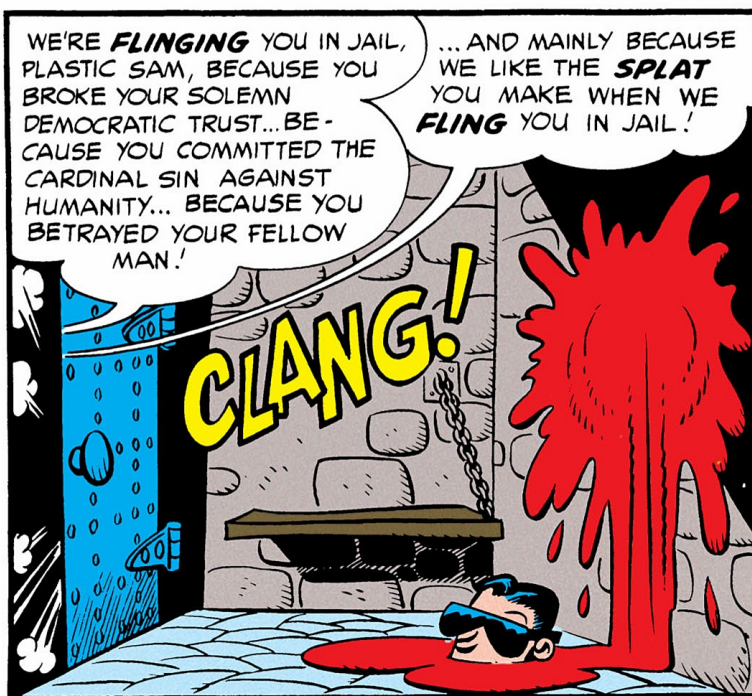
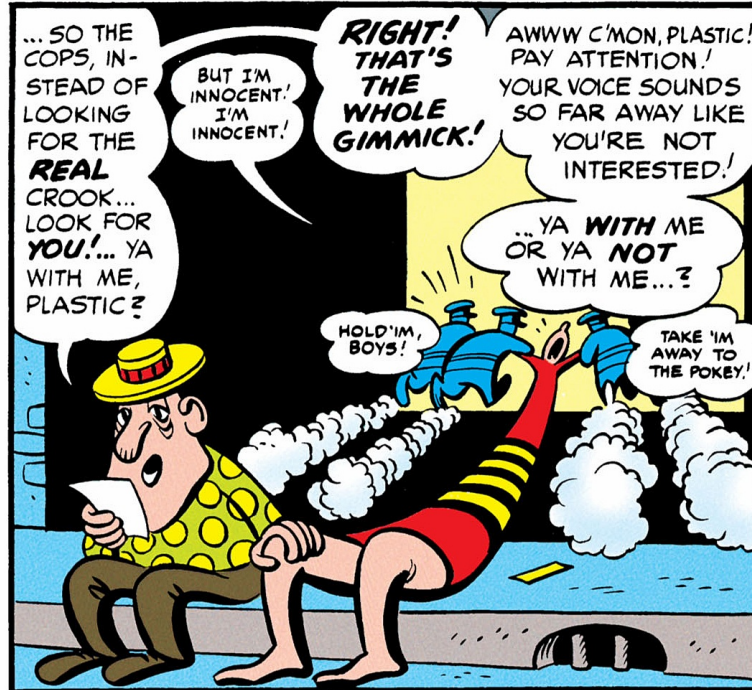
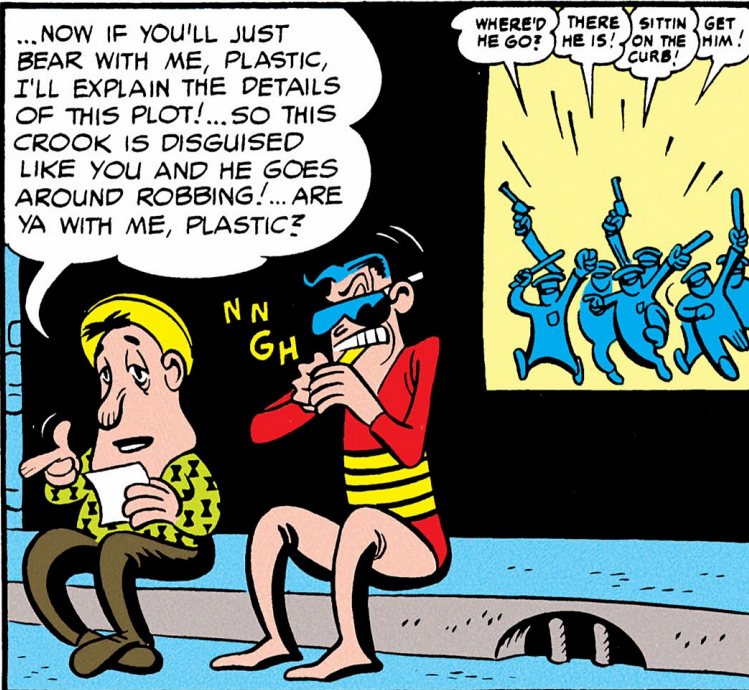
...NOW I'VE
GOT ALL
THE GUNS...

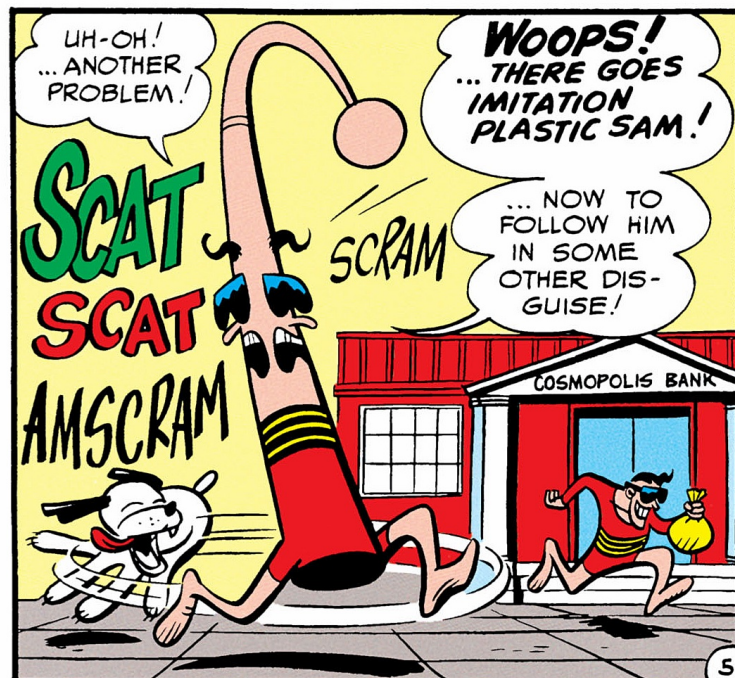
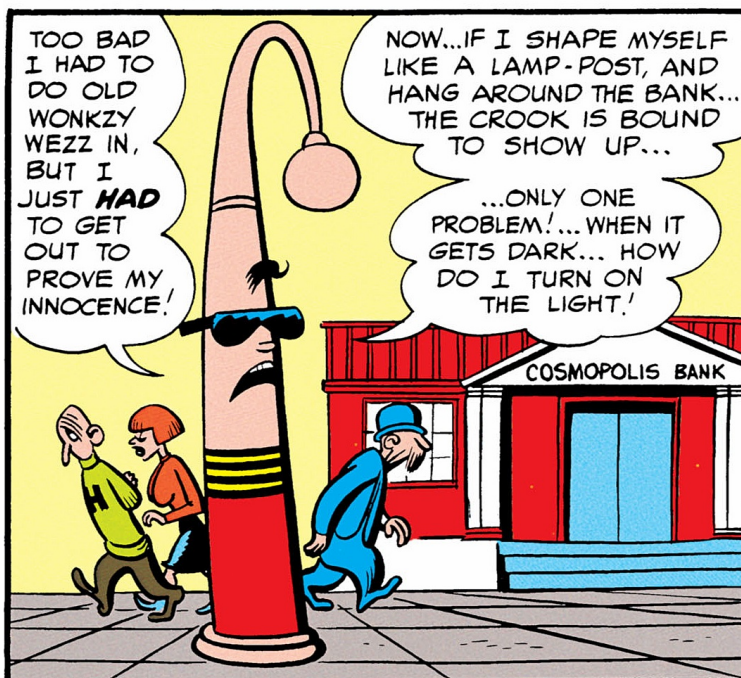
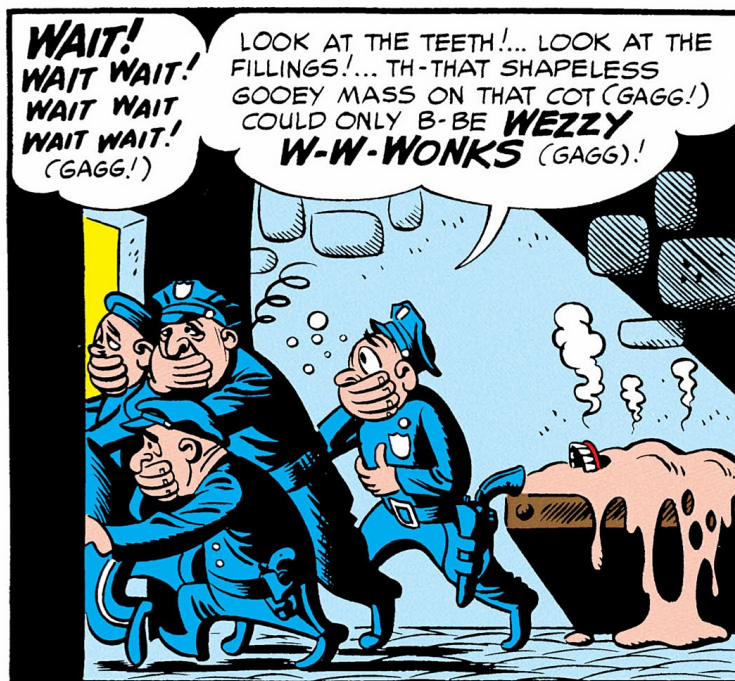
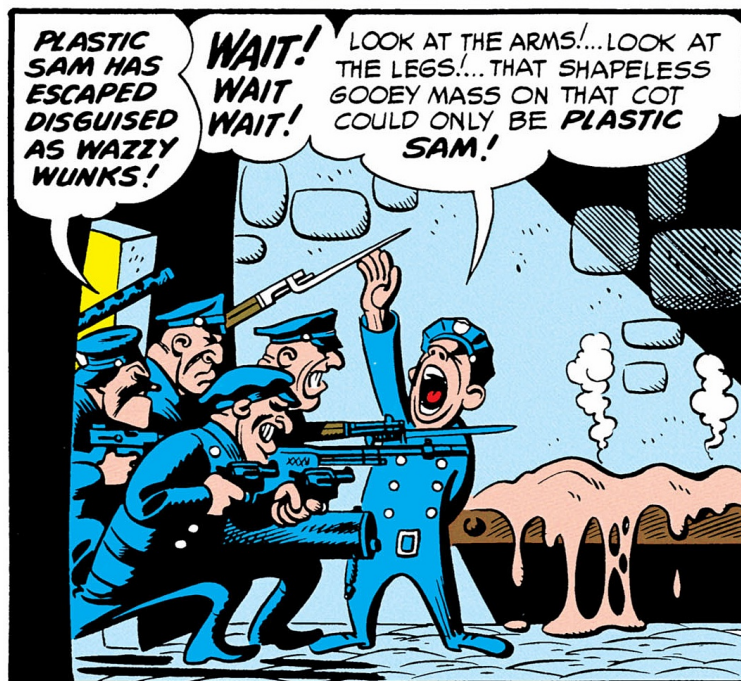
...**APRIL
FOOL!**

THE JOINT
ISN'T
FULLA
COPS!

...JUST
FULLA FAKE
PLASTIC HEADS
I WHIPPED
UP!







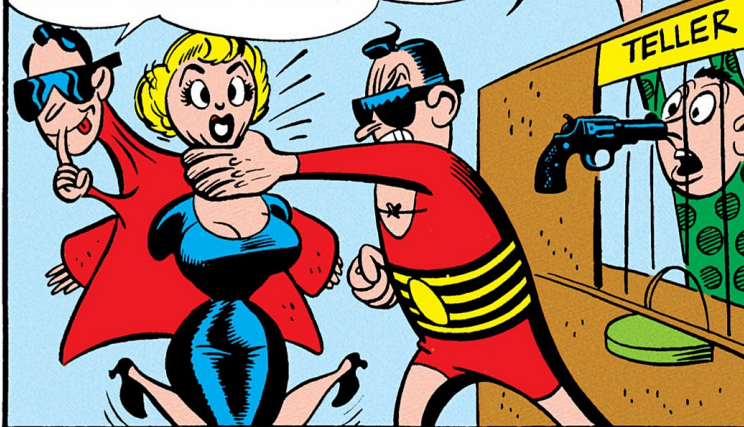
O.K., YOU **YOU** YOU!
ALTHOUGH YOU ARE
DISGUISED AS PLASTIC
SAM, I KNOW YOU
ARE IN DISGUISE
SINCE **I** AM PLASTIC
SAM... IN DISGUISE!

...UH OH!...YOU MEAN YOU
KNOW MY DISGUISE BECAUSE
ALTHOUGH YOU ARE IN
DISGUISE, I AM DISGUISED
AS **YOU**... RATHER, I AM
DISGUISED AS YOU
UNDISGUISED?



...HA, PLASTIC SAM...YOU ARE DISGUISED AS A
BEAUTIFUL GIRL 'CAUSE YOUR PSYCHOLOGY IS
I WON'T HIT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!... RIGHT,
PLASTIC SAM?... RIGHT?... RIGHT?

...WRONG!...I GOT MUCH
BETTER PSYCHOLOGY AND AM
DISGUISED AS BEAUTIFUL GIRL'S
TIGHT FITTING COAT!



AND NOW, **PLASTIC
SAM STRIKES!** LEMME
THINK UP SOME JAZZY
COMIC-STRIP STATE-
MENTS TO MAKE
WHILE PUNCHING
VILLAIN...

...LEMME
SEE
NOW...
UMM...

...**ONE, TWO
THREE STRIKES!**
YOU'RE OUT!

...**TRY THIS
ONE ON FOR
SIZE...**

...**PARDON
MY
KNUCKLES!**

**SPLAT
SPLAT**

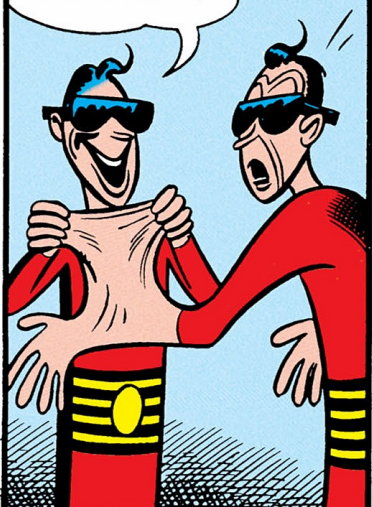
**SPLAT
SPLAT**



CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, PLASTIC SAM,
YOU HAVE **NO** ABILITY TO PUNCH VILLAIN! **SINCE**
YOUR BODY HAS A CONSISTENCY SOMEWHERE
BETWEEN WINDOW-PUTTY AND OATMEAL... **AND**
YOU HAVE NO RIGID BONE STRUCTURE, YOU
MIGHT AS WELL HIT ME WITH A WET BEAN-
BAG AS WITH YOUR SQUWUSHY OLD FIST!



AS A MATTER OF FACT,
DESPITE YOUR ELASTICITY,
YOU **SHOULD** BE **QUITE
VULNERABLE...** MUCH
LIKE A RUBBER
BALLOON...



...ONE HAS MERELY TO
TAKE A PINCH OF YOUR
FLESH... STRETCH AND
SUCK A POCKET
INTO IT...



...PINCH THE POCKET
CLOSED FORMING A
SMALL BUBBLE WHICH,
BY TWISTING, BECOMES
TIGHTER AND
TIGHTER...



...AND THEN IT IS AN
EASY MATTER TO
SQUEEZE THE BUBBLE
AND MAKE IT BURST,
CAUSING A RUPTURE
IN YOUR FLESH!



